

THIS ISSUE - **THE MASKED MARVEL!**

# Keen DETECTIVE FUNNIES

10c

DEC.







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# Uncle Joe's Christmas Treat: FREE GIFTS FOR ALL!

How would you like to get some free Christmas presents from Uncle Joe? Well, I'll be glad to do this—if you'll help me by telling me the things you'd like to have this Christmas! If you will do this, I in turn can help the manufacturers plan for even nicer things for next Christmas! Just answer the questions below honestly and carefully and I'll see to it that you get three valuable Christmas gifts absolutely free! I'll be waiting to hear from you, so please answer the questions and send the coupon to me right away!

*Simply Answer The Questions Carefully  
And Return The Coupon To Uncle Joe Today!*

Please tell Uncle Joe which of the following items and toys you now own, which you hope or expect to get this Christmas (1939), and which you expect to get next Christmas: (just check the right answer in each case)

	I Now Own	I expect to get this Xmas 1939	I hope to get next Xmas 1940
1. Aeroplanes or accessories	.....	.....	.....
2. Athletic Goods	.....	.....	.....
3. Bicycle, velocipede	.....	.....	.....
4. Boats, or Boat Models	.....	.....	.....
5. Books	.....	.....	.....
6. Cameras and Supplies	.....	.....	.....
7. Carpenter Tools, Work Bench	.....	.....	.....
8. Chemistry Set	.....	.....	.....
9. Electric Trains, or accessories	.....	.....	.....
10. Magic Set	.....	.....	.....
11. Musical Instrument	.....	.....	.....
12. Pen and Pencil Set	.....	.....	.....
13. Phonograph and Records	.....	.....	.....
14. Radio	.....	.....	.....
15. Winter Sport Equipment (sleds, skis, skates, etc.)	.....	.....	.....
16. Table Tennis Set	.....	.....	.....
17. Typewriter	.....	.....	.....
18. Watch	.....	.....	.....

Uncle Joe can't send you any of the above as his Christmas present to you, but he will send you any *three* of the following as gifts, in return for your answering this questionnaire. Be sure to check the ones you want! (any three)

- ☐ "Lionel Train Handbook"—52 pages in full color—showing pictures, parts lists, etc., of Lionel locomotives, trains, dump cars, trackage, signals, tunnels, bridges, freight cars, etc., as well as blueprints for their assembly and use.
- ☐ 48-page sample copy of "Scott's Monthly Journal"—leading stamp collector's magazine. Contains latest news for postage stamp collectors; new issues, etc.
- ☐ For bicycle riders: handbook on "How To Ride And Care For Bicycles"—ALSO Cycle Trades Safety League membership button, cord, and decal for bike.
- ☐ Remington's valuable self-instruction book on how to typewrite well—4 easy lessons, 4 easy exercises. Includes instructions on how to operate and care for portable typewriters.
- ☐ 36-page sample copy of "Model Builder"—the de luxe magazine giving pictures, plans and complete instructions for building model cities, factories, wharfs, districts, etc.
- ☐ "Home Workshop Handbook"—16 pages of valuable advice on how to have a home workshop. Pictures of 24 articles on which free instructions for making are available.

Now, here's one last thing Uncle Joe would like to know—what things you influenced your family to buy during the last month. Just show them here:

Go over the questions and make sure each one is carefully answered—cut out this coupon on the dotted line—and mail it to **UNCLE JOE, c/o CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC., 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.** Your gifts will be sent as soon as possible.

Your Name (PRINT) ..... Age .....  
Address ..... City .....  
State ..... Father's occupation: .....

## Special Offers For Boys And Girls

### SPECIAL OFFER!

A "Cross-Words Card Game" will be sent to every boy and girl who cuts out this advertisement and mails it with 5c to: Uncle Joe, Room 1609, 220 Fifth Ave., New York City. It's a swell game—you cut out your own deck of playing cards—the cards are dealt—and you're off to loads of fun! Rules included—only 5c while our supply lasts!

### PICTURE PUZZLE BOOK

Here's a JUMBO buy—a big, thick "Picture Puzzle Book", filled with funny drawings and over 100 puzzles! After you've finished solving and playing with the puzzle pictures, you can color them. The answers to the puzzles are in the back of the book. Send 10c for your copy (in U.S.A. only) to:

**CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC.**  
220 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

For Thrills Galore!

## AMAZING MAN COMICS

Get A Copy Today!

### For Stamp Collectors

STAMP COLLECTION  
**300 DIFFERENT**  
YATHAM STAMP CO. DEPT 46-SPRINGFIELD, MASS.  
Foreign coins, banknotes, and large illustrated  
with cutting 15c for 10c  
plus 1c to 2c  
CASH PAID FOR THE  
OF THE HEAD CENTER  
Illustrate the showing  
of the book. All details  
wanted. Collectors must  
YATHAM STAMP CO. DEPT 46-SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

### For Christmas Fun

ON BOY FIREWORKS  
YOU CAN  
EARN  
YOUR  
FIRE-  
WORKS  
BY SHOWING  
CATALOG TO  
YOUR  
FRIENDS &  
GET  
DETAILS OF  
OUR  
PLAN  
**FREE**  
CATALOG AND COUPON  
Return coupon with FIREWORKS  
catalog and big 35c box of  
SALUTES FREE.  
SPENCER FIREWORKS CO.  
Box U-150 POLK, OHIO

### For Camera Fans

**ROLLS DEVELOPED** 25c Coin. Two  
5x7 Double  
Weight  
Professional Enlargements, 8 Gloss Prints.  
CLUB PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. 3, LaCrosse, Wis.

# The MASKED MARVEL

**SUPER SLEUTH**



THE MASKED MARVEL, ARCH-ENEMY OF CRIME, WITH THE AID OF HIS THREE CONFEDERATES, ZR, ZY AND ZI, HAS CAUGHT ANTON ROCHE, THE COUNTRY'S NUMBER ONE GANGSTER. ROCHE, TRIED AND CONVICTED, GETS A 99-YEAR PRISON SENTENCE!

ANTON ROCHE, "PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1" IS BEING TAKEN TO PRISON IN A FAST CAR....

WELL, ROCHE, YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO PRISON AT LAST.... AND YOU'LL NEVER BE FREE AGAIN!



YEAH, BUT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT MASKED MARVEL.....

SUDDENLY, THERE IS A DEAFENING EXPLOSION IN FRONT OF THE MACHINE!

STOP! THE ROAD'S BEEN BLOWN UP!



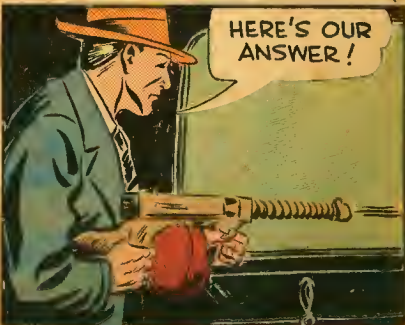
BEFORE THE STARTLED OFFICERS CAN TURN AROUND, THE CAR IS SURROUNDED BY A DOZEN ARMED THUGS!

GET OUT OF THAT CAR WITH YOUR HANDS UP AND TURN ROCHE LOOSE!

WELL, COPPERS.... WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER TO THAT?



HERE'S OUR ANSWER!



**SHOOT THEM  
DOWN !**



WITH THREE OF THE FOUR OFFICERS SHOT,  
THE FOURTH IS QUICKLY OVERPOWERED.....



WELL, COP, LOOKS LIKE I  
LEAVE YOU HERE!

GIT THEM  
HANDCUFFS  
OFF ROCHE!

BUT, ROCHE SEES THAT THE THUGS ARE NOT  
FROM HIS GANG, BUT RIVAL MOBSTERS!

WHAT'S THE IDEA....AREN'T  
YOU GUYS FROM "LITTLE  
MONK'S" MOB?

SHUT UP, ROCHE.  
YOU'LL FIND  
OUT

LET'S GET  
OUT OF  
HERE!



HOW ABOUT THIS GUY? ARE  
WE GOING TO LEAVE HIM  
HERE TO TIP  
TH' COPS  
OFF?



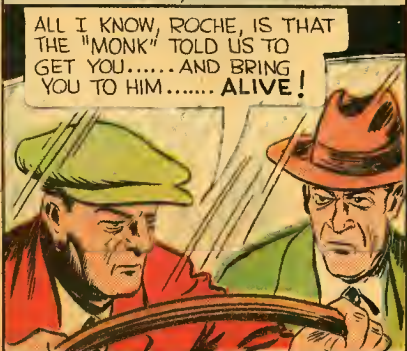
THE OFFICER IS BRUTALLY SHOT  
BY THE GANGSTER.....

THIS WILL TAKE  
CARE OF THAT.  
HE WON'T  
SQUEAL NOW!



THE KILLERS DASH TO THEIR CARS,  
HIDDEN NEARBY, AND SPEED AWAY!

ALL I KNOW, ROCHE, IS THAT  
THE "MONK" TOLD US TO  
GET YOU.....AND BRING  
YOU TO HIM..... ALIVE!





ROCHE IS HURRIED TO A SECRET  
HIDEOUT OF "LITTLE MONK".....

KNOW THESE BOYS,  
ROCHE?

WHAT'S UP? HOW  
COME THESE MUGS  
ARE HERE?



HE IS  
STARTLED  
TO FIND  
TWO OTHER  
GANG  
LEADERS,  
ALL ENEMIES  
OF EACH  
OTHER,  
AT THE  
RENDEZVOUS!  
ROCHE FEARS  
HE IS TO BE  
THE VICTIM  
OF GANG  
VENGEANCE.

WHY DIDN'T YOU LEAVE  
ME ALONE? I WAS  
GOIN' UP FOR LIFE AND  
WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
BOTHERING ANY OF YOU!



LISTEN, ROCHE....WE AREN'T  
GOING TO HURT YOU, IF YOU  
HELP US. WE KNOW HOW THIS  
**MASKED MARVEL** CAUGHT  
YOU. NOW HE'S AFTER US  
TOO, AND WE ALL GOTTA  
STICK TOGETHER



SO I GETS MARTY HERE,  
AND FIORIO, TO COME OVER  
AND SEE ME. WE DECIDE  
THAT WE'VE GOT TO GET  
THIS **MASKED MARVEL**  
BEFORE HE GETS US.  
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE  
THAT HAS SEEN HIM  
AND WE FIGURE YOU  
CAN HELP  
US!



I'D FEEL A LOT SAFER IN  
**JAIL**... I DON'T WANT ANY  
MORE OF THE **MASKED MARVEL**



YOU'LL BE SAFE  
HERE. NO ONE  
WILL FIND YOU  
IN THIS PLACE

THE FOUR GANG  
LEADERS, ALL  
SWORN ENEMIES,  
JOIN HANDS  
TO FIGHT  
THE **MASKED  
MARVEL!**

ROCHE,  
THE NATION'S  
**PUBLIC  
ENEMY NO. 1,**  
DIRECTS  
THE COMBINED  
MOBS FROM  
HIS SECRET  
HIDEOUT!

GANGSTER ACTIVITIES  
BECOME MORE RUTHLESS  
AND KILLINGS OCCUR  
ALMOST DAILY!



I CAN'T FIGURE  
OUT, MONK, WHY  
YOU LINE UP WITH  
ROCHE AND THOSE  
OTHER TWO GUYS



I'M GETTIN' THEIR MOBS  
TO WORK WITH ME, AIN'T  
I? WE'LL LAY A TRAP  
FOR THE **MASKED MARVEL**.  
THEN I'LL TIP TH' COPS  
OFF WHERE TO PICK UP  
ROCHE AND THE OTHERS.  
THEN I'LL RUN THE WHOLE  
SHOW MYSELF!

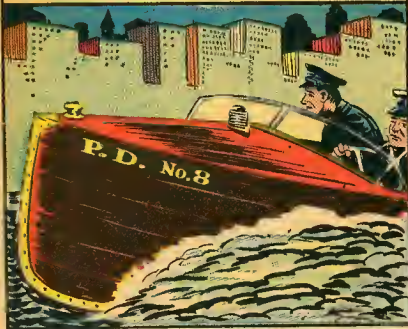
THE GANGSTER PLANS TO TRAP THE  
**MASKED MARVEL** AND DOUBLECROSS ROCHE.

A GENERAL NATIONWIDE ALARM IS BROADCAST TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ROCHE.

CALLING ALL POLICE DEPARTMENTS!  
ATTENTION....WATCH FOR ANTON ROCHE,  
PUBLIC ENEMY NO.1, WHO ESCAPED WHILE  
BEING TAKEN TO PRISON!  
THIS MAN IS WANTED, DEAD  
OR ALIVE!



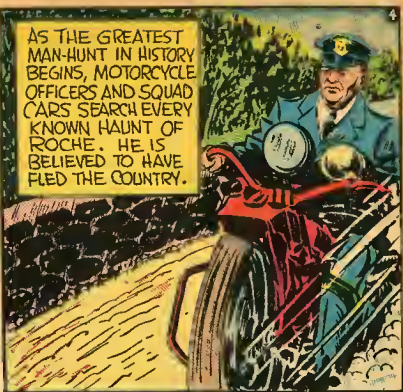
HARBOR POLICE WATCH ALL STEAMSHIPS AND  
FAST PATROL BOATS SEARCH SUSPICIOUS  
LOOKING PRIVATE YACHTS FOR THE FUGITIVE.



LOOK AT THIS..... ROCHE, PUBLIC  
ENEMY NO.1, ESCAPES AND THEY  
CAN'T CATCH HIM! AND RACKETEERING  
IS GETTING WORSE HERE!



AS THE GREATEST  
MAN-HUNT IN HISTORY  
BEGINS, MOTORCYCLE  
OFFICERS AND SQUAD  
CARS SEARCH EVERY  
KNOWN HAUNT OF  
ROCHE. HE IS  
BELIEVED TO HAVE  
FLED THE COUNTRY.



AND, WHILE THE NATION HUNTED FOR ROCHE,  
THE GANGSTER, STILL IN THE CITY, DIRECTED  
ACTIVITIES OF THE FOUR MOBS, NOW COMBINED.

SO YOU DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE  
"PROTECTIVE FRUIT DEALERS ASSOCIATION"?  
WELL, IF YOU WANT TO STAY IN  
BUSINESS.... ALIVE...  
YOU'D BETTER JOIN!





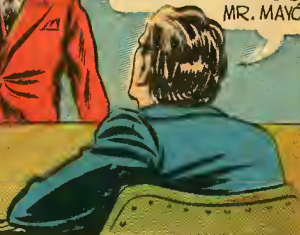


QUICKLY, THE HUGE GANG MACHINE TIGHTENED ITS GRIP ON THE BIG CITY. MILK TRUCKS, WHOSE OPERATORS REFUSED TO BOW TO THE GANG, WERE DYNAMITED!

IF WE DON'T LOCATE THIS ROCHE THERE'LL HAVE TO BE A SHAKE-UP IN THE POLICE DEPARTMENT. THE PUBLIC AND THE PRESS WILL FORCE ME TO IT!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT MORE WE CAN DO, MR. MAYOR



THE MAYOR CALLS ON THE CHIEF OF POLICE...

THE GOVERNMENT HAS DOUBLED ITS REWARD FOR ROCHE. I SUGGEST WE DO THE SAME, BRINGING THE TOTAL TO \$100,000.00! WE MIGHT GET HIM THAT WAY!



THE GANGSTERS SOON LEARN OF THE HUGE REWARD OFFERED FOR THE ESCAPED ROCHE.

"LITTLE MONK" READS OF THE HUGE REWARD...

A HUNDRED GRAND... DEAD OR ALIVE! H-M-M-M



HE ISN'T ALONE IN HIS THOUGHTS OF GETTING THE REWARD... MARTY AND FLORIO EYE ROCHE LONGINGLY...

I COULD TURN HIM IN AND COLLECT!

THAT'S A LOT OF SUGAR!



ROCHE REALIZES HIS DANGER....

I DON'T TRUST THOSE RATS!





WITH EACH OF THE THREE GANG LEADERS SECRETLY PLOTTING HOW TO GET THE BIG REWARD FOR HIMSELF, ROCHE OUTLINES PLANS FOR THREE SPECTACULAR ROBBERIES.

SEE THIS MAP OF THE CITY? THERE'S THE WEST ISLAND STATE BANK.....HERE'S THE EASTERN FUR COMPANY, AND OVER HERE IS THE OSGOOD CONSTRUCTION COMPANY'S PAYROLL OFFICE



TOMORROW AFTERNOON AT 3 O'CLOCK MONK AND HIS BOYS WILL STICK UP THE BANK. AT THE SAME TIME MARTY WILL PICK UP A SHIPMENT OF VALUABLE FURS THAT ARE EXPECTED AT THE FUR WAREHOUSE!



THE OSGOOD COMPANY WILL HAVE A LOT OF CASH AT THE PAYROLL OFFICE AND, FIORIO, YOU GET THERE AT EXACTLY 3 O'CLOCK ALSO. THERE'LL BE HALF A MILLION BUCKS IN THESE THREE JOBS!



WHY DON'T I TIP THE POLICE OFF ABOUT THE OTHER TWO? THEN THE COPS WILL GET THEM OUT OF MY WAY AND I'LL TURN ROCHE IN AFTERWARDS AND GET THE REWARD!



FIORIO HAS THE SAME IDEA! HE HURRIES TO A TELEPHONE AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY TO CALL THE POLICE!



"LITTLE MONK" THAT NIGHT POSTS A LETTER ADDRESSED TO THE POLICE....

THE COPS WILL PICK THOSE TWO UP...THEN I'LL BE IN THE CLEAR TO PULL MY JOB!



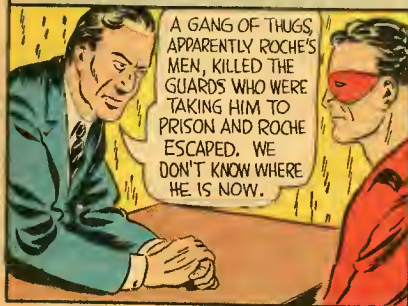
THIS TIME WE'LL GET ROCHE AND **BE SURE** THAT HE GETS TO PRISON!



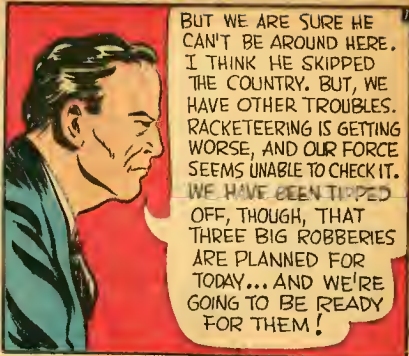
THE **MASKED MARVEL** WITH HIS MEN FLY TO HELP RECAPTURE THE GANGSTER!



THE MASKED MARVEL MEETS WITH THE  
CHIEF OF POLICE.....



A GANG OF THUGS, APPARENTLY ROCHE'S MEN, KILLED THE GUARDS WHO WERE TAKING HIM TO PRISON AND ROCHE ESCAPED. WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS NOW.



BUT WE ARE SURE HE CAN'T BE AROUND HERE. I THINK HE SKIPPED THE COUNTRY. BUT, WE HAVE OTHER TROUBLES. RACKETEERING IS GETTING WORSE, AND OUR FORCE SEEMS UNABLE TO CHECK IT. WE HAVE BEEN TIPPED OFF, THOUGH, THAT THREE BIG ROBBERIES ARE PLANNED FOR TODAY... AND WE'RE GOING TO BE READY FOR THEM!



I'LL FIND ROCHE! AND MY MEN WILL BE READY TO HELP YOU TODAY ON THESE THREE ROBBERIES!

THANKS!



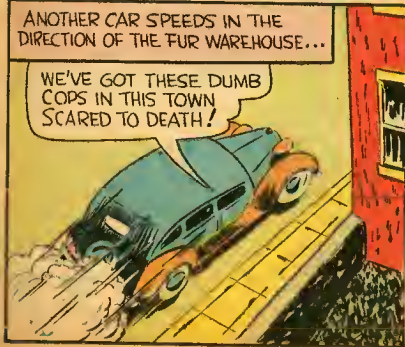
THAT AFTERNOON, THREE CARS, EACH WITH FOUR HEAVILY ARMED GANGSTERS LEAVE THE HIDEOUT, AN OLD UNUSED WAREHOUSE.

IF ANYONE IN THE BANK GETS IN OUR WAY, PLUG 'EM!

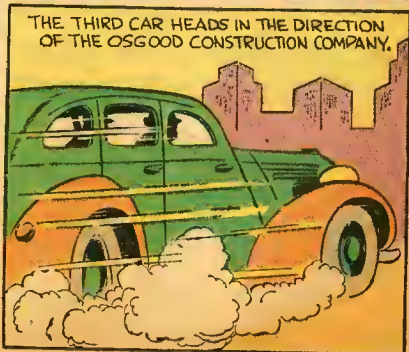
THESE THREE HALLS WILL GIVE THE PAPERS SOMETHING TO YEL ABOUT! WONDER IF THEY'D LIKE TO HAVE MY PITCHER TO RUN!

ANOTHER CAR SPEEDS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE FUR WAREHOUSE...

WE'VE GOT THESE DUMB COPS IN THIS TOWN SCARED TO DEATH!



THE THIRD CAR HEADS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE OSGOOD CONSTRUCTION COMPANY.





BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS....

I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOUR MEN TAKE CHARGE OF THE POLICE SQUADS... ONE AT EACH OF THE THREE EXPECTED HOLDUPS!

THEY ARE AT YOUR SERVICE!

BUT THE RUSE FAILS TO DRAW POLICE FROM THE SCENE OF THE PLANNED HOLDUPS....

CALLING ALL CARS.... RUNNING GUN BATTLE BETWEEN GANGSTER CARS REPORTED ON THE WEST SIDE .... CARS ASSIGNED TO COVER EXPECTED ROBBERIES WILL DISREGARD THIS ANNOUNCEMENT UNLESS ADVISED TO THE CONTRARY

LOOKS LIKE A SET-UP TO DRAW POLICE FROM THIS PART OF TOWN

JUST BEFORE 3 O'CLOCK, TWO CARS OF THUGS ARE SENT TO THE WEST SIDE BY ROCHE TO STAGE A "FAKE" GANG FIGHT... TO DRAW POLICE CARS TO THAT PART OF THE CITY.....

ALL OF THE SQUAD CARS IN TOWN WILL BE OVER HERE WHEN THE ROBBERIES ARE PULLED!

LOOK AT THEM PEOPLE RUN! THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE USING BLANK CARTRIDGES IN THESE GUNS!

WITH ZY AT THE BANK, ZR TAKES A PICKED SQUAD TO THE CONSTRUCTION CO.

THEY SURE PICKED THE RIGHT DAY...THERE'S A LOT OF CASH HERE, SERGEANT!

RIGHT

PAYMASTER  
USGCO  
CONSTR. CO.

ZR GIVES HIS ORDERS TO THE POLICE SERGEANT...

STATION THE MEN NEAR THE ENTRANCE AND AS SOON AS THEY ARRIVE OPEN FIRE IMMEDIATELY IF THEY OFFER ANY RESISTANCE TO ARREST!



AT THE FUR WAREHOUSE, ZL PLACES  
HIS MEN IN READINESS.....

IT'S NEARLY TIME FOR THEM!  
GET INTO THAT ROOM.  
I'LL BE NEAR THE  
WAREHOUSE  
ENTRANCE



AT EXACTLY 3 O'CLOCK ARMED MEN  
APPROACH THE WAREHOUSE...

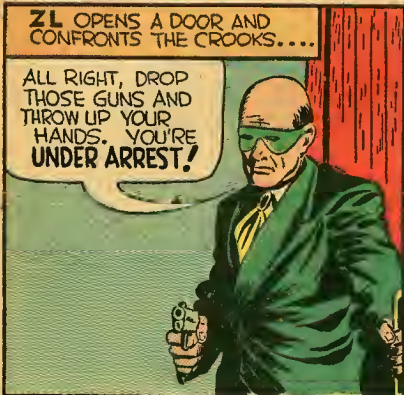
HURRY UP, YOU GUYS...LET'S GET  
THIS STUFF QUICK AND LAM  
OUT OF HERE

WHAT A HAUL  
THIS'LL BE....  
ALL THEM  
PRETTY FURS!



ZL OPENS A DOOR AND  
CONFRONTS THE CROOKS....

ALL RIGHT, DROP  
THOSE GUNS AND  
THROW UP YOUR  
HANDS. YOU'RE  
UNDER ARREST!



LET HIM  
HAVE IT!

IT'S A  
COPPER!



ZL FALLS TO THE GROUND  
FROM THE FUSILLADE OF  
MACHINE GUN BULLETS,  
MORTALLY WOUNDED!

THAT'S WHAT  
WE GIVE TO  
COPS!



THE ROBBERS ARE QUICKLY  
SURROUNDED BY THE POLICE.  
A FIERCE FIGHT IS SOON  
ENDED WITH THE CROOKS  
OVERPOWERED!



YOU GUYS GOT US, BUT I'D  
LIKE TO KNOW WHO TIPPED  
YOU OFF.... MAYBE I COULD  
TELL YOU SOMETHING... WAS  
IT ROCHE?

ROCHE?



TAKE IT EASY, WHERE  
YOU'RE GOING YOU'LL HAVE  
PLENTY OF TIME ON YOUR  
HANDS!



AT THE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY, ZR'S SQUAD  
GO UP A SHORT FLIGHT OF STAIRS TO  
CONCEAL THEMSELVES.....



ALL SET? REMEMBER  
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE  
IT SNAPPY!

I'M SURE ITCHIN'  
TO GET MY HANDS  
ON THAT FAT WAD  
OF PAYROLL CASH!

THIS ROCHE HAS  
THE EASY PART  
OF THESE JOBS



TAKEN BY SURPRISE, THE GANGSTERS  
SURRENDER WITHOUT RESISTANCE!

DROP YOUR GUNS,  
WE'VE GOT YOU  
COVERED!

POLICE!

LINE UP  
FACING THE  
WALL... ALL  
OF YOU!



SO YOU RATS THOUGHT  
YOU HAD THIS TOWN  
BUFFALOED? YOU'RE  
GOING WHERE YOU  
WON'T MENACE DECENT  
CITIZENS THIS TIME!

WE'LL GET EVEN  
WITH YOU GUYS.  
WAIT AND SEE.....

NOT IN PRISON,  
YOU WON'T!





AT THE BANK, ZY WAITS IN READINESS FOR "LITTLE MONK" TO APPEAR....

HERE THEY COME!  
MEET THEM AT  
THE DOOR!



BUT, ONE OF THE BANDITS SEES THE OFFICERS AND SHOUTS A WARNING!

LOOK OUT!  
THERE'S COPS IN  
THE BANK!



THERE THEY  
GO.....IN  
THE CAR!

LET THEM  
HAVE IT,  
MEN!

I'LL  
SHOOT  
THE TIRES!



WITH ONE TIRE SHOT, THE ROBBER CAR, OUT OF CONTROL, CRASHES INTO A STEEL PILLAR !!

ALL BUT "LITTLE MONK" ARE KILLED!

STAY RIGHT  
WHERE YOU  
ARE!

DON'T SHOOT.  
YOU'VE GOT  
ME!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS THE CROOKS ARE LEFT ALONE TOGETHER AND POLICE, LISTENING IN AN ADJOINING ROOM, LEARN OF ROCHE'S HIDING PLACE.....

ROCHE MUST HAVE TIPPED 'EM OFF ABOUT ME!  
I'M GOING TO TURN HIM IN  
AND GET EVEN!

OKAY!



EACH OF THE  
GANGSTERS,  
NOT SUSPECTING  
EACH OTHER,  
BLAME THEIR  
CAPTURE ON  
ROCHE  
AND TELL  
THE POLICE  
WHERE  
TO FIND  
HIM!

I'LL GET ROCHE  
MYSELF. YOU  
MEN MEET ME  
AT THE PLANE



I'M GOING  
TO TAKE YOU  
TO PRISON  
ROCHE!

THE  
MASKED  
MARVEL  
!



GET IN  
THAT  
PLANE!

WHERE  
ARE YOU  
TAKING  
ME?



IN THE AIR.....

A PARACHUTE!

PUT THIS  
ON!



OUT YOU  
GO!



STOP!

ROCHE IS DROPPED ABOVE THE  
STATE PENITENTIARY AND HE  
PARACHUTES DOWN  
INSIDE THE  
PRISON  
WALLS!



WE WILL HAVE TO CONTINUE WITHOUT  
ZL, WHO HAS GIVEN HIS LIFE  
IN OUR GREAT FIGHT TO RID  
THIS COUNTRY OF CRIME...WE  
WILL CARRY ON WITH RENEWED  
VIGOR!







# SPARK O'LEARY

## RADIO NEWSHAWK

BY CHAS. PEARSON

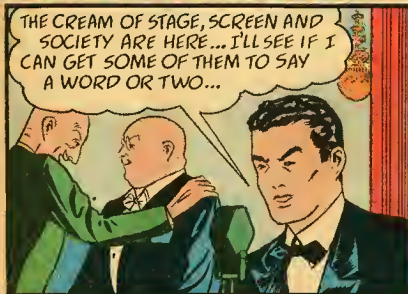
I'M TAKING CHARGE OF THE BROADCAST AT THE OPENING OF THE BELLMORE-PLAZA SUPPER CLUB...GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY..



WOW! WHAT A COLLECTION OF CELEBRITIES...

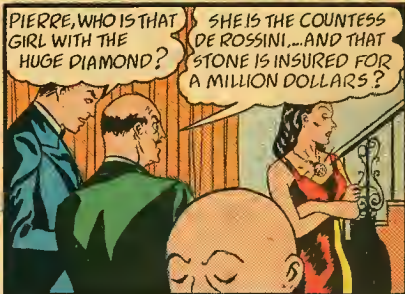


THE CREAM OF STAGE, SCREEN AND SOCIETY ARE HERE... I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET SOME OF THEM TO SAY A WORD OR TWO...



PIERRE, WHO IS THAT GIRL WITH THE HUGE DIAMOND?

SHE IS THE COUNTESS DE ROSSINI... AND THAT STONE IS INSURED FOR A MILLION DOLLARS?



COUNTESS, WOULD YOU CARE TO SAY A FEW WORDS TO THE RADIO AUDIENCE?



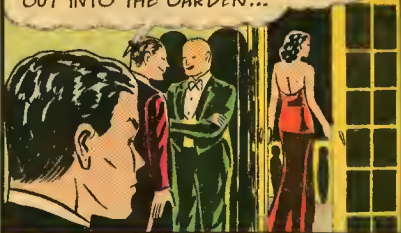
CERTAINLY NOT! I WISH TO HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH CHEAP RADIO AUDIENCES AND CHEAP COMMENTATORS LIKE YOURSELF!



WHAT AN ARROGANT FEMALE... PECULIAR  
SHE DIDN'T WANT TO SPEAK OVER THE  
RADIO... MOST PEOPLE DO...



THE ONLY THING COLDER THAN THAT  
STONE IS HER HEART... SHE'S GOING  
OUT INTO THE GARDEN...



**HELP**



MY DIAMOND! I'VE  
BEEN ROBBED!!



SHE WAS OUT THERE JUST A SECOND... I  
DON'T SEE HOW SHE COULD HAVE BEEN  
ROBBED IN SUCH A SHORT TIME!



I'LL SEE IF I CAN'T CONCEAL THE MIKE...  
GET HER TO TELL WHAT HAPPENED  
WITHOUT HER KNOWING IT'S  
BEING BROADCAST...



- AND THEY CAME UP BEHIND ME SO I  
NEVER DID SEE WHO IT WAS -



OH, THAT MICROPHONE! TAKE  
IT AWAY!!





AFRAID OF A MICROPHONE... THERE'S  
DEFINITELY SOMETHING  
FUNNY HERE...

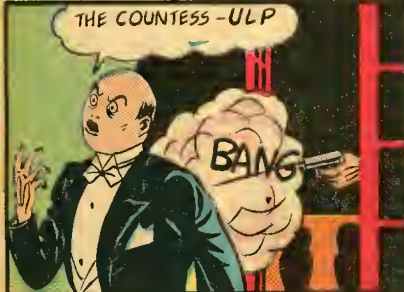


THE HOUSE DETECTIVE COMES THROUGH  
THE FRENCH DOORS...

HERE! I SAW THE  
WHOLE THING!



THE COUNTESS - ULP



JUST A QUIET LITTLE EVENING...  
EVERYBODY HAS FUN!



SPARK IS CALLED AWAY TO THE TELEPHONE...

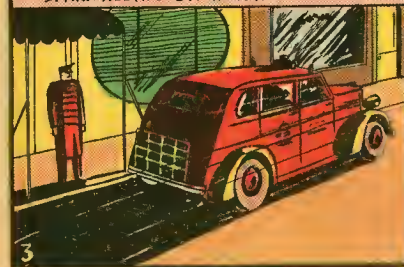
I'M A PERSONAL FRIEND OF THE COUNTESS...  
THAT WOMAN YOU HAD SPEAKING ON THE  
RADIO WAS DEFINITELY NOT THE COUNTESS...  
THAT VOICE WAS NOT HERS!



NOW I KNOW SOMETHING IS WRONG...  
I'VE GOT AN IDEA...

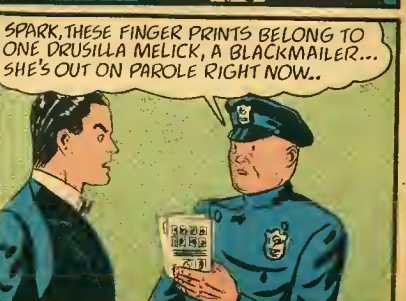
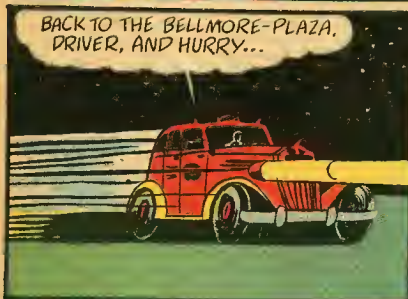


SPARK RUSHES OFF IN A TAXI



I KNOW I'VE GOTTEN YOU OUT OF BED MR.  
GIOVANNI, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO DO ME A  
FAVOR... WILL YOU PHONE THE COUNTESS  
DE ROSSINI AT THE BELMORE - PLAZA AND  
WHEN SHE ANSWERS SPEAK TO  
HER IN ITALIAN...



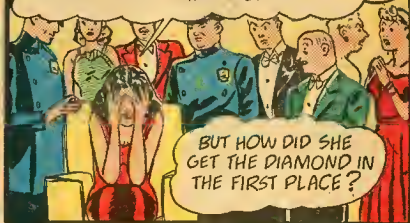




WE JUST GOT A CALL FROM HEADQUARTERS  
TO ARREST THE COUNTESS...SHE'S ONLY  
A BOGUS COUNTESS!



ALRIGHT, YOU'VE GOT ME...WE PLANNED TO  
MAKE THE DIAMOND DISAPPEAR AND THEN  
COLLECT THE INSURANCE ON IT...



SPARK ENTERS WITH A STRANGER

I THINK MR. AITKIN CAN ANSWER THAT...  
HE'S A JEWELRY DESIGNER!

THAT'S HER ALRIGHT!



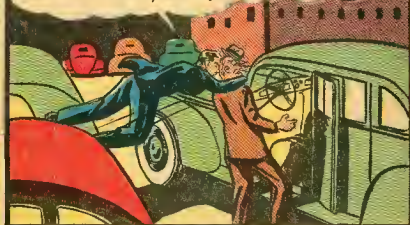
THIS WOMAN CAME TO ME A FEW DAYS AGO  
AND HAD ME MAKE HER A PASTE  
IMITATION OF THE REAL GEM FROM A  
DESCRIPTION IN A DIAMOND  
BUYER'S CATALOG...



SPARK SLIPS OUT INTO THE PARKING LOT  
NOW IF MY LUCK STAYS WITH ME I THINK  
I MAY FIND THE MAN WHO MURDERED  
THE HOUSE DICK...



AH, THE COUNTESS' ACCOMPLICE! -THOUGHT  
YOU'D SNEAK AWAY WHILE THE COUNTESS  
TOOK THE RAP, HEY?



HERE'S THE OTHER HALF OF THE CASE...THE  
MAN WHO SHOT THE HOUSE DETECTIVE  
BECAUSE HE SAW THEIR LITTLE POW-WOW  
OUT IN THE GARDEN!



-AND THE REASON THE COUNTESS, ALIAS DRU-  
SILLA MELICK WOULD NOT WILLINGLY SPEAK  
ON THE RADIO WAS BECAUSE SHE COULD NOT  
DISGUISE HER VOICE AS SHE SO CLEVERLY  
DISGUISED HER BODY... GOOD NIGHT ALL!



**I** SOLATED IN THE TOP -  
MOST CELL OF THE STATE  
ASYLUM FOR THE CRIMINALLY  
INSANE, THE FIEND HURLS  
VILE CURSES THRU STRONG  
BARS... SOCIETY IS AT LAST  
RID OF A VICIOUS MONSTER  
... BUT ARE THEY RID OF  
HIS EVIL?... **NO!** ...  
THE PLANS FOR HIS ORGAN  
OF DESTRUCTION ARE STILL  
CAREFULLY HIDDEN! ....

# DAN DENNIS

**F • B • I •**

*by Gilman*



**A** LREADY, THE NEWS  
OF THE ORGAN THAT  
CAN DESTROY BY  
THE USE OF SOUND,  
HAS SPREAD TO THE  
FOUR CORNERS OF  
THE EARTH ...

INTERNATIONAL  
GANGSTERS, WHO  
WOULD SELL THEIR  
PATRIOTISM FOR A  
50¢, SIT IN CAFÉS  
AND DEVISE PLANS  
FOR SECURING THE  
HIDDEN PLANS...



**THE RACE IS ON! - NEW YORK  
BECOMES THE FOCAL POINT FOR  
RACING STEAMERS AND  
SPEEDING PLANES ...**



THE ENRAGED  
FIEND, FINALLY,  
CALMS DOWN  
AND RESOLVES  
HIMSELF TO  
STOICAL WAITING...  
HE REALIZES,  
NOW, THAT SO  
LONG AS HE  
HOLDS THE  
SECRET OF THE  
PLANS, HIS  
LIFE WILL  
BE SPARED

①





YOU KNOW, INSPECTOR, WE'RE NOT ALTOGETHER THRU WITH THIS FIEND CASE...

AS LONG AS THOSE PLANS ARE STILL HIDDEN, WE CAN EXPECT TROUBLE... NATIONS WILL GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO GET THIS ORGAN OF DESTRUCTION!... NOW—I FEEL THAT, PERHAPS, IF I SPOKE TO THE FIEND, AND MAYBE STRIKE A BARGAIN....

I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN...

IT'S ALL VERY IRREGULAR, DENNIS... BUT IN VIEW OF THE FACTS — O.K.!

GOOD! NOW THEN... FIRST—

— I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE FIEND... IF HE AGREES, I WANT FOUR OF YOUR BEST MEN TO DRIVE HIM FROM THE PRISON TO HIS HIDEOUT... WE CAN MEET HIM THERE AND GET THE PLANS...

ACCORDING TO HIS PLAN, DAN DENNIS VISITS THE FIEND IN HIS CELL... THERE HE WILL TRY TO PERSUADE THE FIEND TO SURRENDER THE PLANS... THE GUARD ADMITS DAN TO THE CELL...

THERE'S YOUR MAN, INSPECTOR...

—AND SO, IF YOU'LL PLAY BALL WITH US... WE'LL PLAY BALL WITH YOU!

HEH! HEH!

THE FIEND, CHUCKLING TO HIMSELF, CRAFTILY ACCEPTS THE PROPOSAL TO SURRENDER THE PLANS, IN RETURN FOR MERCY, AT THE HANDS OF THE STATE... CAN HE BE TRUSTED?!

ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR, IT'S AGREED!

FINE! — YOU WILL BE TAKEN TO YOUR HIDE-OUT BY CAR, TOMORROW NIGHT AT 11:30! I SHALL JOIN YOU THERE..

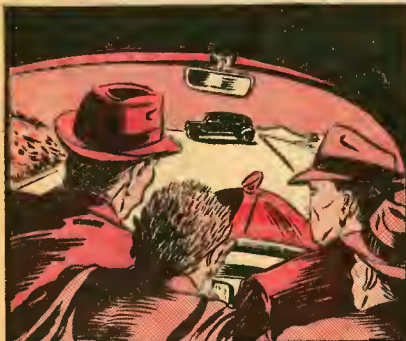
WHO IS THIS PRISON GUARD, WHO LURKS IN THE SHADOWS? HE SEEMS VERY MUCH INTERESTED IN THE CONVERSATION BETWEEN DAN DENNIS AND THE FIEND...

—AND THEN AT ELEVEN-THIRTY,  
THEY PLAN TO PICK UP THE FIEND  
AND TAKE HIM TO HIS HIDEOUT!  
—WHERE'S MY DOUGH?



IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, THE PRISON  
GUARD CONTACTS ONE OF THE CROOKS..

LEARNING  
THAT THE  
POLICE ARE  
GOING TO  
TRANSFER  
THE FIEND  
FROM THE  
ASYLUM TO  
HIS HIDEOUT,  
THE CROOKS  
LIE IN AMBUSH  
ALONG THE  
NARROW,  
WINDING  
ROAD

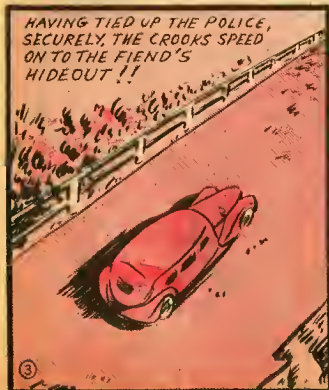


AS THE POLICE CAR ARRIVES, THE CROOKS  
BACK THEIR CAR OUT ONTO THE ROAD...



THE RUSE WORKS!... AS THE POLICE CAR STOPS,  
THE CROOKS SPRING FORWARD, WITH DRAWN GUNS.

HAVING TIED UP THE POLICE,  
SECURELY, THE CROOKS SPEED  
ON TO THE FIEND'S  
HIDEOUT!!



ARRIVING AT  
THE FIEND'S  
HIDEOUT,  
THE CROOKS  
POST A GUARD  
OUTSIDE THE  
HOUSE...  
ONCE INSIDE,  
THEY FORCE  
THE FIEND,  
AT THE  
POINT OF A GUN,  
TO SURRENDER.  
HIS COVETED  
PLANS!

OKEH, FIEND, WE MEAN  
BUSINESS — PRODUCE  
THOSE PLANS...  
AND DON'T  
TRY ANY  
SMART STUFF!





HAVING  
RECEIVED THE  
PLANS FOR  
THE ORGAN  
FROM THE  
FIEND, THE  
CROOKS SUD-  
DENLY BECOME  
SUSPICIOUS...  
HOW ARE  
THEY TO  
KNOW THAT  
THE ORGAN  
IS NOT A FAKE?  
ONE CROOK  
NEVER TRUSTS  
ANOTHER!

WAIT A MINUTE, FIEND!  
HOW DO WE KNOW  
THAT THESE  
PLANS ARE NOT  
A FAKE? ... HOW DO  
WE KNOW THAT  
THE ORGAN WILL  
WORK?

VERY WELL,  
GENTLEMEN,  
I SHALL  
DEMONSTRATE!

NOW THEN...  
FIRST— WONT  
YOU ALL SE SEATED...  
THERE, THAT'S FINE!

—AND NOW — I  
PUSH THIS  
BUTTON  
SO —!!

— AND YOU ARE  
**COMPLETELY —**

**PARALYZED!**

**FOOLS! SWINE!!**  
HOW DARE YOU  
MEDDLE IN THE  
AFFAIRS OF THE  
**FIEND!**



DAN DENNIS COMES ON AHEAD OF INSPECTOR TEAGUE... SEEING THE THUG ON GUARD, HE



SORRY, OLD BOY!  
NO TIME FOR  
FORMALITIES!!

SENSES THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG... STEALING  
UP ON HIM, HE KNOCKS HIM COLD! —



AFTER ENTERING  
THE HOUSE,  
DAN ARRIVES  
ON THE  
SCENE, JUST  
AT THE POINT  
WHERE THE  
FIEND HAS  
PARALYZED  
THE CROOKS..  
— REALIZING  
THAT HE  
MUST ACT  
BEFORE THE  
FIEND GOES  
ON A RAMPAGE  
OF DESTRUCTION,  
DAN RESORTS  
TO HIS  
VENTRILLOQUISM



THIS MUST BE  
THE ROOM, WHERE  
THE FIEND HID  
HIS PLANS,  
TICK

YEAH, I  
GUESS YOU'RE  
RIGHT, DAN..



THE FIEND, DISTRACTED BY THE  
VOICE, WHIRLS AND DASHES  
INTO THE NEXT ROOM!...



DAN MAKES A MAD DASH  
FOR THE ORGAN!...



THE ENRAGED FIEND RETURNS  
TO FIND DAN AT THE ORGAN...  
HE DRAWS HIS GUN!!!



DAN, IN THE MEANTIME, IS BEWILDERED BY ALL THE KEYS ON THE ORGAN... THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! THE 'FIEND' WILL RETURN AT ANY MOMENT! IN A LAST, DESPERATE EFFORT, DAN PRESSES THE KEY, MARKED "PERSONAL"

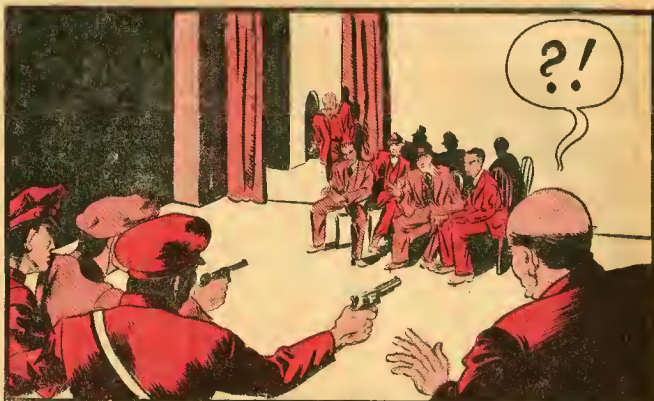
I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!— I'VE GOT TO PUSH ONE OF THESE KEYS, AND THE CHANCES ARE, IT'S THE ONE MARKED "PERSONAL"— ... WELL — HERE GOES!!



SUCCESS!!— THE FIEND IS PARALYZED!!

WHAT A HAUL!! FOUR VICIOUS GANGSTERS— THE FIEND AND THE PLANS!!— HOW HARMLESS THEY LOOK NOW! DAN CHUCKLES, AS HE PICTURES THE EXPRESSION ON INSPECTOR TEAGUES' FACE WHEN HE ENTERS EXPECTING A FIGHT!— HE DOESN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT FOR AT THAT MOMENT—

?!?



WHAT TH'! HOW IN THE WORLD?



YOU SEE, INSPECTOR, THIS ORGAN NOT ONLY DESTROYS OBJECTS, BUT CAN ALSO PARALYZE PEOPLE!— THAT IS, OF COURSE, IF YOU KNOW THE RIGHT KEY...



SAY DAN, YOU MUST HAVE PLAYED LIKE A FIEND, TO HAVE PARALYZED A HARD AUDIENCE LIKE THAT!!

HUH?



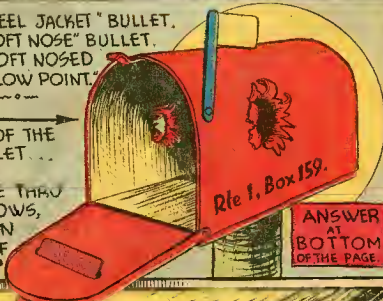
FOLLOW DAN DENNIS IN A NEW, EXCITING ADVENTURE—NEXT MONTH!

# Comicrimes



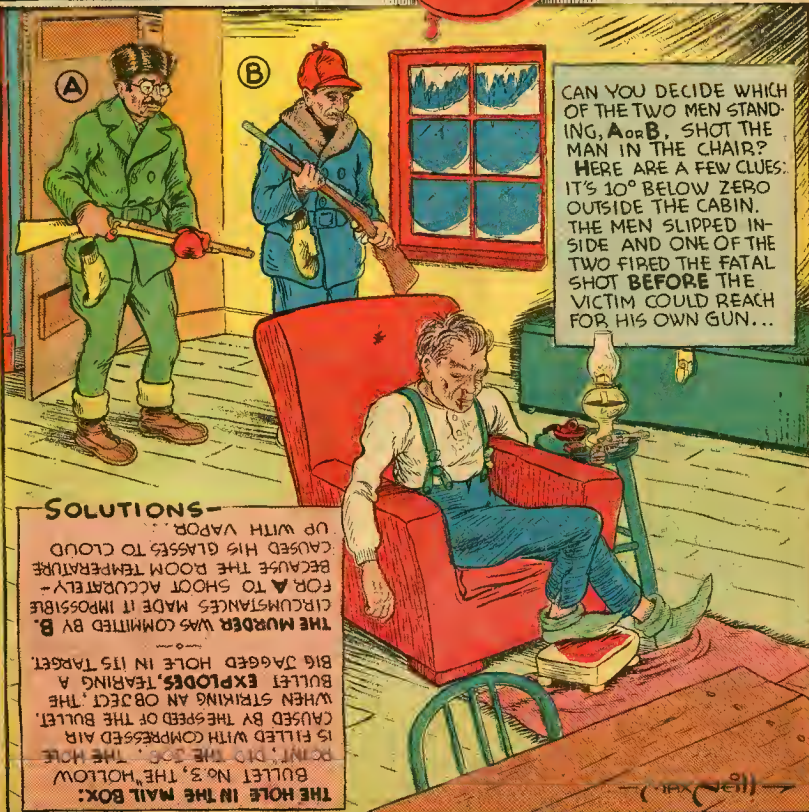
- 1 "STEEL JACKET" BULLET.
- 2 "SOFT NOSE" BULLET.
- 3 "SOFT NOSED HOLLOW POINT."

PATH OF THE BULLET...



HENRY OLINSTEAD FOUND A BULLET HOLE THRU HIS MAIL BOX ... NEARBY STOOD 3 FELLOWS, EACH CARRYING A 30 CAL. RIFLE - BUT IN EACH GUN WERE 3 DIFFERENT TYPES OF BULLETS. WHICH BULLET MADE THE HOLE?

ANSWER  
AT  
BOTTOM  
OF THE PAGE



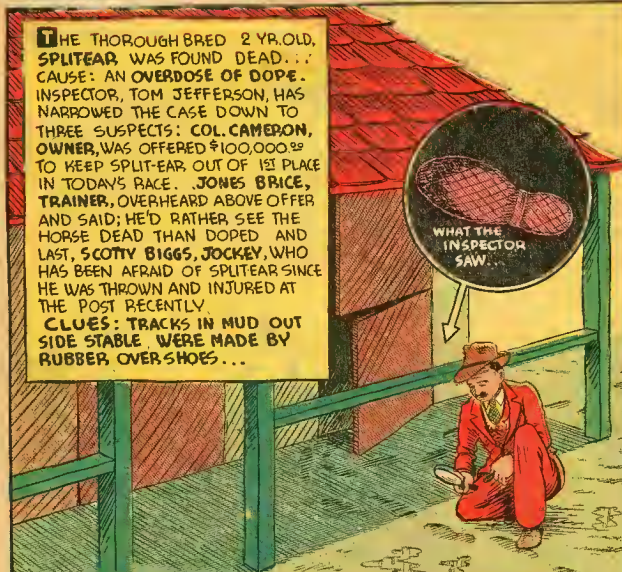
CAN YOU DECIDE WHICH OF THE TWO MEN STANDING, A or B, SHOT THE MAN IN THE CHAIR? HERE ARE A FEW CLUES: IT'S 10° BELOW ZERO OUTSIDE THE CABIN. THE MEN SLIPPED INSIDE AND ONE OF THE TWO FIRED THE FATAL SHOT BEFORE THE VICTIM COULD REACH FOR HIS OWN GUN...

## SOLUTIONS—

THE HOLE IN THE MAIL BOX: BULLET No 3, THE "HOLLOW POINT," DID THE JOB. THE HOLE IS FILLED WITH COMPRESSED AIR CAUSED BY THE SPEED OF THE BULLET. WHEN STRIKING AN OBJECT, THE BULLET EXPLODES, TEARING A BIG JAGGED HOLE IN ITS TARGET. THE MURDERER WAS COMMITTED BY B. CIRCUMSTANCES MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR A TO SHOOT ACCURATELY—BECAUSE HIS GLASSES TO CLOUD UP WITH VAPOR.



# comicrimes



## SOLUTION

DOPED HORSE - THE TRACKS WERE MADE BY JONES BRICE'S OVERSHOES, BUT, SINCE THERE WAS NO BREAK IN THE STRIDE AS THE TRACKS REACHED THE RAIL, THE INSPECTOR CONCLUDED THE SUSPECT SPOOLED AND WENT UNDER THE RAIL. BRICE WAS TOO TALL FOR THIS. CLOSER INSPECTION SHOWED A NEW CLUE. THE JOCKEY WAS ARRESTED. HE CONFESSED, STATING THAT HE WORE BRICE'S OVERSHOES, HOLDING THEM ON HIS FEET WITH RUBBER BANDS. SCOTTY FOUND IT EASIER TO GO UNDER THE RAIL RATHER THAN OVER, OR AROUND IT, HENCE THE ODD LOOKING TRACKS.

# FOGGY NIGHT

by Frollo  
PART II

O'KEEFE, A STATE TROOPER, GETS INTO TROUBLE WITH SEVERAL SMUGGLERS-- HE GETS INTO A FIGHT WITH THEM AND IS ALMOST DONE FOR---



ONE OF THE GANGSTERS GRABS O'KEEFE ---



O'KEEFE STRUGGLES --- THEN HE GETS THE UPPER HAND---



O'KEEFE MAKES ONE LAST ATTEMPT TO GET FREE-- HE SWEEPS ONE GANGSTER RIGHT OFF HIS FEET--





O'KEEFE IS FINALLY UNDER CONTROL --

ALL RIGHT  
YOU WIN --

WHADDA YA GOT  
TO SAY NOW  
SMART GUY?



WE JUST CAPTURED A FRIEND OF  
YOURS -- WHO THOUGHT HE COULD  
HELP YOU HA!

SHORTY!

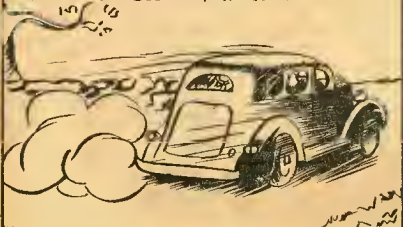


THIS SOUNDS GREAT  
LET'S GO AND GET  
IT OVER WITH

GET IN  
THE CAR



5 THE GANG AND THE TWO CAPTIVES GET INTO  
THE CAR AND SPEED OFF FOR  
SLUGGER'S COUNTRY HIDEOUT ---



YEAH SLUGGER  
HERE SUGGESTED  
THAT WE TAKE CARE  
OF YOU TWO OUT AT  
HIS COUNTRY PLACE!  
RIGHT, SLUGGER?

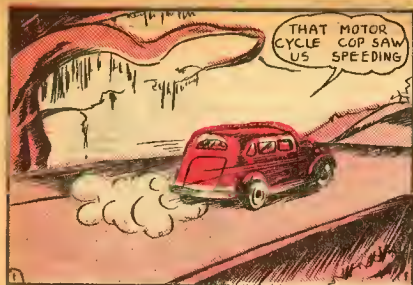
THAT'S RIGHT  
BOSS / NICE  
HIDEOUT IN  
THE COUNTRY!



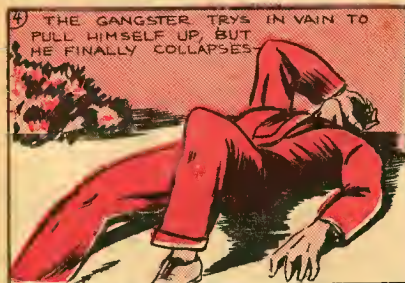
NICE CAR --  
WHERE'D YOU  
SWIPE IT?

SHUDDUP  
WISE GUY!  
COME ON  
STEP ON IT!









AS O'KEEFE FALLS HE HITS HIS HEAD ON A NEARBY ROCK, WHICH KNOCKS HIM OUT COMPLETELY ---



OKAY BOYS  
CARRY THE  
FLATFOOT AND  
HIS FRIEND  
INTO THE  
HOUSE!



4 --AND ON THE FLOOR LIES JERRY'S FRIEND, "SHORTY" HE'S BEEN TRYING TO FREE HIMSELF FOR AN HOUR---

TAKE IT EASY  
JERRY I'M ALMOST  
FREE - I SHOULD  
HAVE TAKEN MY  
PRESS CAMERA  
FOR THIS  
STORY!  
DARN IT!



OH-H-H!



WHEN O'KEEFE COMES TO, HE FINDS HIMSELF TIED IN A CHAIR IN ANOTHER ROOM FROM THE GANGSTERS ---

6 BY PLACING A SMALL TABLE ON TOP OF A LARGER ONE, O'KEEFE IS ABLE TO GET UP HIGH NEAR THE DOOR---

ALL RIGHT  
SHORTY, CALL  
FOR THE  
DEVILS!

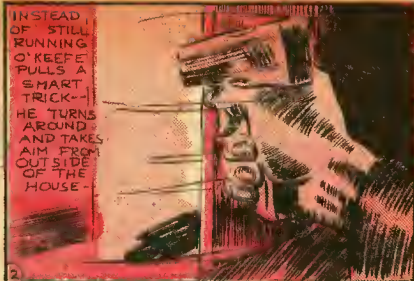
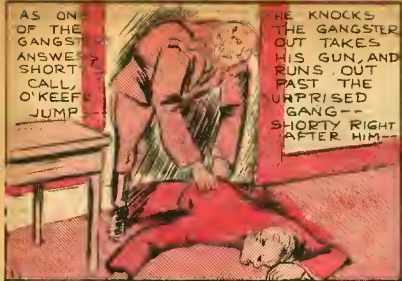


I HOPE  
NO ONE COMES  
IN NOW!

WELL HURRY  
AND STOP  
YOUR GABBING!







# FAIR EXCHANGE



A "Fair" Short Short Yarn

by Sam Gilman

"Pick-Pocket Picks Up Tip On Picking Pockets, When Pocket-Picking Is Bad."

"Yeah", Fuzzy Stoneham chimed in, "all the hicks are wised up! Only yesterday I was riding in the subway, when some hick turns to me and whispers very confidentially, 'Yes sirree, he says, you've got to be mighty careful of dips when you come to the big city.' Then the hayseed gives me a sly wink, slaps me on the back and says, 'But they can't put nothin' over on us, eh? . . . Where're you from, brother?' C'n you imagine the nerve of the guy!—Not only calls me a dip, but takes me for a hick!" Slim resumed his pacing.

"Boloney!" snapped Slim, "I could pick up a gang of high-school kids, give 'em two weeks training, just two weeks and I bet they'd bring in five times as much as you guys. And you've been in the racket for years." The boys never talked back to the boss, but this riding was getting their respective goats. Finally, Buddy Halpert entered a mild protest.

"But Slim, things ain't like they was when you was working the crowds. Times have changed. They watch us like hawks now. We used to worry only about the cops, but now we gotta worry about the people themselves."

Slim glared contemptuously at Buddy.

"So . . . times have changed, have they? They watch you too closely now, do they? Well, if you had any brains in your bean, you'd realize that the closer they watch for dips, the easier it is to pick their pockets." Buddy became very defiant, and said:

"FINE bunch of mugs! Thousands of hicks entering the city every day . . . and what do you bring in? . . . Coffee and cake money! I want results! Those hicks have been saving for months just so's they can come to New York, see the Fair and do the town up right. They've all got dough stuffed away in big, fat wallets; and besides, I'll bet that everyone of 'em is decked out in his or her best jewelry. Boys, there's a gold mine out there on Times Square . . . and it's up to you to go out and pick it right off the streets!"

Slim Anderson, stopped his pacing and faced his gang squarely. "You guys got anything to say?" After a brief pause, Nucky Maltby spoke up.

"Listen Slim, it ain't as easy as it used to be. Our racket's been given a lot of notice in the papers. The Sunday sheets all but came out with a complete course in picking pockets . . . with pictures, not drawings! 'Visitors to the Fair—Beware! There's a Dip in Every Crowd.' What're you gonna do when the papers play up our stuff like that?"



"Oh yeah? Well if you think it's a cinch, why don't you come out and try it yourself one of these fine days?" There was an ominous silence. The men all turned and looked apprehensively at Slim Anderson. Finally, Slim spoke.

"Okeh, boys, maybe I will try it myself one of these fine days."

It was on a Saturday afternoon that "Fuzzy" Stoneham, "Nucky" Maltby and "Buddy" Halpert met on the corner of Forty-Second Street and Broadway, America's busiest thoroughfare.

Amid the mess of madness, which is Times Square, you could single out the high, nasal tones of the square's busiest street-hawk . . . the vendor of sight-seeing tours. Saturday was his busiest day. And now that the Fair was in full swing and thousands of visitors were in to see the big city, he was hopping around like a one-armed paper hanger in a wind storm.

The three dips had just purchased their tickets for the sight-seeing tour, a tour they had made so often, that any one of them could have qualified for the guide's job, if he should ever decide to go straight.

They were just about getting ready to board the bus, when an old hayseed came arunning, lickety-split and grabbed Buddy by the arm. "Say brother," he yelled in a high, squeaky voice, "is this the bus that takes you on that there sight-seeing trip?" Buddy turned and smiled. This was too good to be true.

"Yes sir, brother, it sure is! And you'd better hurry if you want to get on. Here, let me help you up." And with a helping hand, Fuddy helped himself to the old geezer's wallet. The hick smiled his appreciation.

"Thank you kindly, brother."

"Not at all, brother. It was a pleasure, brother." Heck! If the old bird felt brotherly, why then Buddy would be a brother. As a matter of fact, Buddy was beginning to feel very close to the old gent . . . and came up with a handsome gold watch and chain . . . The hick suddenly became very secretive. Looking around carefully for possible eavesdroppers, he bent over and whispered into Buddy's ear.

"Listen brother, you've got to be mighty careful of dips, when you come to the big city . . . But they can't put nothin' over on us, eh? Heh! Heh! No sirree! . . . Where're you from, brother?" Buddy was caught napping for a moment.

Oh.—er, oh out west, brother."

"Well, well, so you're from the west, brother."

"Yeah, brother, way, way out west." . . . That settled the west.

It wasn't long before all three were working on the old hick. By the time they got to Chinatown, they'd made a clean sweep of things, lifting everything but his gold fillings, (These being set too far back in the mouth) . . . Yep, the boys were really going to show boss Anderson a first class haul. High school kids, huh!

Arriving at Times Square at the end of the tour, the trio bade the hick a fond farewell. You'd have sworn they meant it when they shook hands and asked him to come back for another visit some day. Highly elated, they stopped in for coffee and.—The next stop was the hideout on Tenth Avenue.

At the door, they were greeted by Slim Anderson. Slim's voice was slightly sarcastic, "Well, how did you do, boys?" The trio answered almost in unison.

"Wait'll you see, boss." They immediately began emptying their pockets and proudly displayed their wares on the table. "There you are, boss." Slim looked the loot over with scorn.

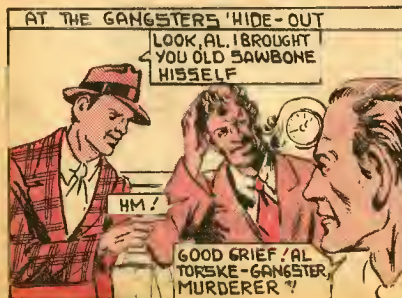
"Not bad, brothers. Not bad. The trouble is, brothers, it's all phoney . . . Now, I made a neat little haul myself, brothers. Take a squint at this load." The trio gazed in consternation. Then as if struck by the same thought, three pairs of hands went rapidly through their own pockets. Yep, they were right. There in front of them were their own wallets, rings; watches and other personal belongings. Slowly, they looked up at Slim Anderson. Three index fingers pointed at the boss.

"BROTHER!"



# The Doctor's REVENGE

By CLAIR S. MOE





I WANT A NEW FACE,  
SO THE COPS WON'T  
KNOW ME -

I REFUSE

I'LL WORK ON HIM BOSS?



ARE YOU GONNA FIX THE BOSS'S FACE ?



SAY, DOC HAS A  
SON LEARNIN' TO  
BE A DOC. EITHER  
HE DOES WHAT  
WE WANT, OR WE  
BRING THE BOY  
HERE IN A BOX

MY SON! LEAVE  
HIM ALONE. I'LL DO  
YOUR BIDDING



BETTER HANG  
AROUND, BOY AND  
WATCH OLE SAWBONES  
SO HE AINT GIVE ME  
A PUGNOSE



AFTER SEVERAL WEEKS...

SAY, DOC, THIS IS A  
SWELL JOB. I'M HAND-  
SOME! NO COP WOULD  
RECOGNIZE ME.



I AIMED TO PLUG YOU  
WHEN THE JOB WAS DONE,  
BUT I CHANGED MY MIND...  
IF YOU TELL THE COPS ABOUT  
MY NEW MAP, YOU AND YOUR  
SON ARE DONE FOR



I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE.  
WHERE'S TORSKE ?

I WISH I KNEW,  
COPPER



DR. NILS ? - WHOM DID YOU  
BANDAGE WITH THIS ?



TELL HIM, DOC,  
THAT YOU BANDAGE  
OUR PINKIES WHEN  
WE GET HURT

YOU MUST KNOW WHERE TORSKE IS. MAYBE YOU'LL TALK TO THE D.A.

REMEMBER ME TO YOUR SON, DOC. IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

YOU MUST KNOW WHERE TORSKE IS. MAYBE YOU'LL TALK TO THE D.A.

REMEMBER ME TO YOUR SON, DOC. IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

DOCTOR NILS, YOU'RE SHIELDING THOSE GANGSTERS. TELL ME YOUR CONNECTION WITH THEM. THIS MIGHT HURT YOUR PRACTICE.

I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY.

BECAUSE OF THE BANDIT'S THREAT, DR. NILS TELLS NOTHING TO THE D.A. -

DOCTOR NILS, YOU'RE SHIELDING THOSE GANGSTERS. TELL ME YOUR CONNECTION WITH THEM. THIS MIGHT HURT YOUR PRACTICE.

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BECAUSE OF THE BANDIT'S THREAT, DR. NILS TELLS NOTHING TO THE D.A. -

I'LL HAVE HIM WATCHED. HE'S DEEPLY MIXED-UP IN THIS GANG ELSE HE WOULDN'T RISK HIS REPUTATION

SHOULD I REVEAL MY STORY TO THE POLICE AND LET THEM KILL MY SON? MY BOY! HE'S ALL THAT MATTERS. NO! I'LL NEVER TELL

DR. NILS

LATER, DR. NILS PONDERES IN HIS OFFICE -

SHOULD I REVEAL MY STORY TO THE POLICE AND LET THEM KILL MY SON? MY BOY! HE'S ALL THAT MATTERS. NO! I'LL NEVER TELL

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DR. NILS

LATER, DR. NILS PONDERES IN HIS OFFICE -

A hand is shown holding a newspaper clipping. The clipping features a large, bold headline: "DOCTOR WILL DR. NILS, SOCIETY PHYSICIAN, AND FRIEND OF TORSKE'S GANG, SHIELDS THEM BY REFUSING HIM WHEN CAUGHT IN THE HILL". The text is arranged in a jagged, torn-paper style. To the left of the main headline, there is a smaller, partially visible article starting with "OMAHA, May 3. — Dis..." and "amazing" and "were senior of the...". To the right, another article snippet mentions "Kelly, who did the room to..." and "the st...". The background of the entire image is a dark, textured surface, possibly a book cover or a wall, with a red, flame-like or blood-like pattern on the left side.

THAT WAS THE FAMOUS MRS. PORTER, CANCELING HER APPOINTMENT. IT'S THE SIXTH CANCELLATION TODAY. ER-ER ARE YOU GOING TO DENY THE PAPER'S ACCUSATION, DOCTOR?

NO, MISS LEE.

THAT WAS THE FAMOUS MRS. PORTER, CANCELING HER APPOINTMENT. IT'S THE SIXTH CANCELLATION TODAY. ER-ER ARE YOU GOING TO DENY THE PAPER'S ACCUSATION, DOCTOR?

NO, MISS LEE.



MEANWHILE, AT THE MEDICAL SCHOOL WHERE YOUNG NILS IS COMPLETING HIS STUDIES

WELL, YOU'RE A TRUE SON OF A GREAT DOCTOR, NILS. YOUR EXPERIMENTS ARE PERFECT

THANKS, PROFESSOR

I'M SURE HIS FATHER'S GANGSTER FRIENDS WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT

WHAT'S THAT CRACK YOU MADE ABOUT MY FATHER?

HOW ABOUT EXPLAINING THIS, TEACHER'S PET?

THIS IS BLACKMAIL. GET OUT!

NILS, YOUR FATHER SAYS IN THIS TELEGRAM YOU WILL HELP HIM MORE BY STAYING HERE AND FINISHING YOUR EXAMS

DEAN, IT WOULD BE EASIER IF I COULD GO NOW AND HELP DAD

MEANWHILE, DR. NILS' SILENCE, FOR HIS SON'S SAKE, SPEEDILY RUINED HIS PRACTICE

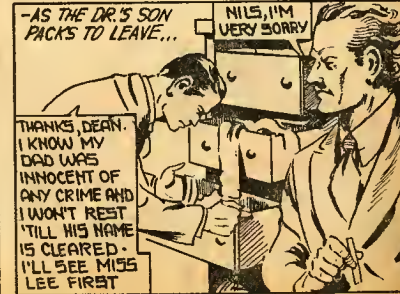
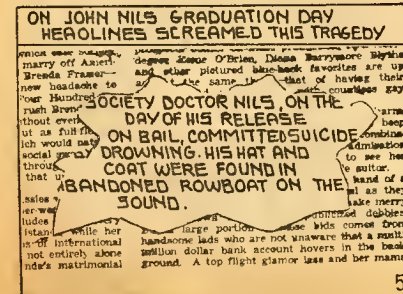
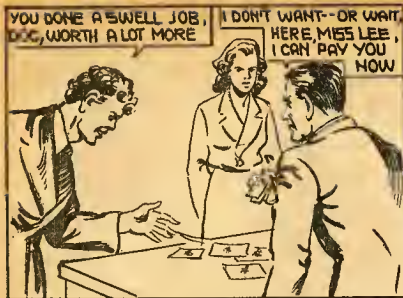
MISS LEE, I'M COMPELLED TO LET YOU GO. I AM NOT ABLE TO PAY YOU NOW BUT WILL MAIL YOU A CHECK

SOMEONE'S KNOCKING!

HI, DOC!

TORSKE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, TORSKE? SMITH IS MY NAME. I CAME TO PAY YOU AND HAVE YOU LOOK AT A TINY SCAR ON MY NOSE

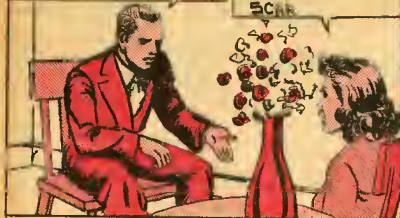




AT MISS LEE'S APARTMENT

AND YOU SAID DAD CALLED  
THIS FELLOW TORSKE?  
CAN YOU DESCRIBE HIM?

HE'S DARK, SQUARE  
JAWED, PECULIAR  
NOSE WITH A  
SCAR



FOR MONTHS TOM VISITED THE PLACES  
WHERE THE UNDERWORLD PLAYED, IN SEARCH  
OF SMITH. TOM IS PUZZLED BY AN OLD  
UNKEMPT TRAMP WHO MAKES IT A BUSINESS  
TO APPEAR AT THE SAME TIME AND SAME PLACES  
THAT HE DOES



THERE'S THAT  
OLD MAN  
AGAIN. I'M  
GOING TO SIT  
AT HIS TABLE



MIND IF  
I JOIN  
YOU?

NO, DR. NILS



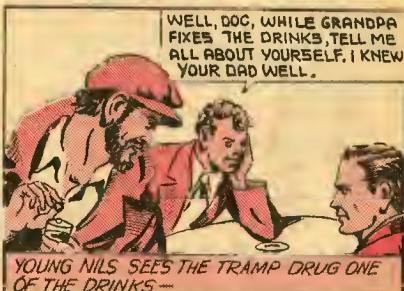
HOW COME  
YOU KNOW  
ME?

ONE GETS AROUND  
HERE COMES SOME-  
ONE WE'VE BOTH  
BEEN WAITING FOR



SIT WITH US, SMITH  
COME, MEET  
YOUNG NILS

HOW COME YOU KNOW ME,  
GRANDPA? WHOM DID  
YOU SAY?



WELL, DOC, WHILE GRANDPA  
FIXES THE DRINKS, TELL ME  
ALL ABOUT YOURSELF. I KNEW  
YOUR DAD WELL.

YOUNG NILS SEES THE TRAMP DRUG ONE  
OF THE DRINKS --



A TOAST TO YOUR DEAD  
FATHER, AND  
TO OUR FUTURE  
DEALINGS,  
DOCTOR.

THIS DRINK IS --

WAIT, SON.  
MY SON!

AND TRIES TO WARN SMITH, AS THE  
"TRAMP" CALLS HIM HIS SON!



THE POLICE WANTED TORSKE DEAD OR ALIVE.  
I CAPTURED HIM THE BEST I KNEW HOW. NOW  
I SHALL CONTINUE MY CAREER EXCEPT FOR A  
NEW ASSISTANT

THE END.

DAD, YOU'RE SWELL

# How to be an AMATEUR G-MAN!

## Lesson #3



IN THE LAST LESSON A FIVE DOLLAR REWARD WAS OFFERED TO ANYONE WHO COULD PROVE THAT HIS FINGERPRINT IS EXACTLY LIKE SOMEONE ELSE'S FINGERPRINTS !!

WELL IT'S NO USE LOOKING BECAUSE EXPERTS ESTIMATE THAT THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE IN ONE BILLION TRILLION

OF TWO SIMILAR PRINTS EXISTING - SO SINCE THERE ARE ONLY A MERE TWO BILLION PEOPLE ON THIS EARTH THERE'S VERY LITTLE CHANCE OF TWIN PRINTS !! THIS MAKES THE FINGERPRINT SYSTEM INVALID - ABLE TO THE F.B.I. WHICH HAS A FILE OF 8-MILLION PRINTS AND NO TWO ARE ALIKE !!!



INTERESTING LESSONS IN SCIENTIFIC CRIME-DETECTION

FACTS ABOUT G-MEN

THE F.B.I. (AMERICA'S "SCOTLAND YARD") WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1933 TO HELP FREE OUR COUNTRY FROM CRIME !!! THE LETTERS F.B.I. NOT ONLY STAND FOR "FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION" BUT ALSO FOR IT'S MOTTO - "FIDELITY, BRAVERY AND INTEGRITY!!" DURING THE LAST FEW YEARS THE F.B.I. WAS ACTIVE IN MANY CASES BROUGHT TO TRIAL. THE RESULT WAS THAT 95% OF THE CASES RESULTED IN CONVICTION !!

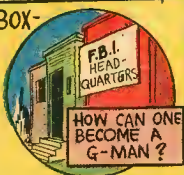
THIS PROVES THAT



J. EDGAR HOOVER - CHIEF OF THE G-MEN.

QUESTION BOX-

HOW DID THE WORD "COP" AND "G-MAN" START ?



HOW CAN ONE BECOME A G-MAN ?

(ANSWER IN LESSON # 4)

### Here's how to make INVISIBLE



INVISIBLE INK HAS BEEN USED FOR CENTURIES!! MOST INVISIBLE INKS ARE TOO COMPLICATED FOR YOU TO MIX SO WE EXPERIMENTED UNTIL WE DISCOVERED AN INK THAT YOU CAN MAKE IN YOUR OWN HOME - TRY IT!

WRITE WORDS ON A PAPER WITH LEMON JUICE OR MILK - HOLD IT OVER A FLAME TO MAKE IT VISIBLE !!



### CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



# How to be an "AMATEUR G-MAN"

## Lesson THREE

PART TWO

THESE LESSONS ARE DESIGNED TO AROUSE YOUR INTEREST IN CRIME DETECTION! IF YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTION TO MAKE FOR THIS PAGE THEN SEND IT IN! WE WELCOME THEM!

SEND TO—ED WOOD  
CENTAUR PUB. CO.  
220-FIFTH AVE.  
NEW YORK AVE.

**W**E DON'T WANT TO DISILLUSION YOU YOUNG FOLKS—BUT IF YOU'RE UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT G-MEN OFTEN DISGUISE THEMSELVES WHILE TRACKING DOWN CRIMINALS



THEN YOU'RE MISTAKEN! THE F.B.I. CLAIMS THAT IT FIGHTS CRIME SCIENTIFICALLY AND THAT DISGUISES ARE USED ONLY BY "FUNNY-PAPER COPS."

# 4000

SERIOUS CRIMES ARE COMMITTED EVERY SINGLE DAY IN THE UNITED STATES!!!

THERE'S A PERSON KILLED EVERY 43 MINUTES DURING THE YEAR!!



WE WERE ALSO TOLD THAT WHEN A COP PICKS UP A REVOLVER TO INSPECT IT FOR FINGERPRINTS, HE DOES NOT HANDLE IT WITH A HANDKERCHIEF (AS IS DONE IN THE MOVIES) BECAUSE THIS WOULD RUIN THE PRINTS!! IT'S USUALLY LIFTED WITH THE AID OF A PENCIL!!

**BILL —**  
TO The United States Public  
FROM The Underworld

MURDERS	854	631	037	50
THEFTS	745	796	090	50
KIDNAPINGS	1031	427	112	50
ROBBERIES	1476	395	791	50
PEACE OFFICERS	354	732	787	50
IN TRANSIT	646	546	54	50
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$15,000,000,000</b>			

Due each year!!!

**T**HE F.B.I. ESTIMATES THAT CRIME COSTS THE AMERICAN PUBLIC OVER \$15,000,000,000,00 EVERY YEAR!!!

Lesson 4 IS GOING TO BE AN IMPORTANT LESSON—DON'T MISS IT!! WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO WRITE DIFFERENT TYPES OF CODE MESSAGES WHICH ARE IMPOSSIBLE TO FIGURE OUT WITHOUT A KEY!

— ALSO —

"THE CASE OF THE MISSING FINGERPRINT"  
(A TRUE G-MAN MYSTERY.)



# THE DEVIL-GOD MURDER CASE



DETECTIVE JOHN DEGAN: WILL YOU PLEASE RUSH OUT TO THE ASHELEY ESTATE? A BRUTAL MURDER HAS BEEN COMMITTED...



BEAUTIFUL PLACE BUT LONELY... TOO LONELY!



WELL, JOHN, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE... THIS CASE ABSOLUTELY GIVES ME THE CREEPS...



WILFRED ASHELEY WAS ALONE IN THE LIBRARY... SIX SHOTS WERE FIRED... HIS BUTLER RUSHED IN... FOUND HIM DEAD... STRANGLED ON THE FLOOR...



THE PISTOL WAS IN HIS HAND AND THE BULLETS WERE LYING ON THE FLOOR... FLATTENED OUT... AS IF THEY HAD HIT SOME HARD METAL OBJECT...



DEGAN SPEAKS WITH THE BUTLER

THE WINDOWS ARE ALL LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE... THE ONLY DOOR WAS THE ONE I'VE CAME THROUGH... NO ONE COULD HAVE LEFT, SIR... YET THE ROOM WAS H'EMPTY!



I'M COMPLETELY BAFFLED!

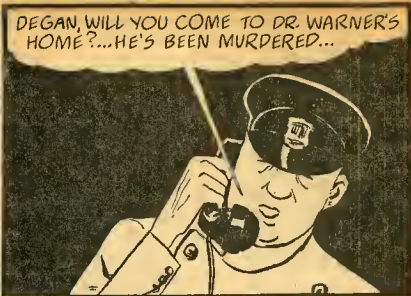


SOMETIME LATER

JOHN, YOU'RE WANTED  
ON THE TELEPHONE!



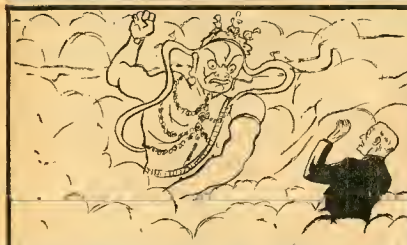
DEGAN, WILL YOU COME TO DR. WARNER'S  
HOME?...HE'S BEEN MURDERED...



HIS HEAD...IT'S BEEN CRUSHED...SQUEEZED  
IN LIKE A PEANUT SHELL!...THE MAID  
HAS AN INTERESTING STORY...

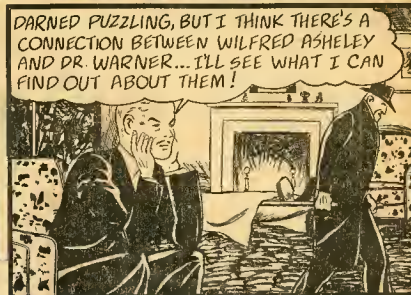


I HEARD THE DOCTOR SCREAM... WHEN I  
GOT TO THE ROOM IT WAS HAZY WITH  
INCENSE...



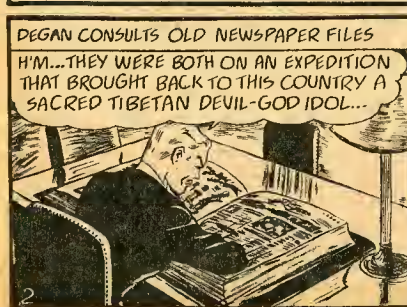
A HUGE BRONZE FIGURE WAS APPROACHING  
DR. WARNER...THAT'S ALL I SAW...I FAINTED...

DARNED PUZZLING, BUT I THINK THERE'S A  
CONNECTION BETWEEN WILFRED ASHELEY  
AND DR. WARNER... I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN  
FIND OUT ABOUT THEM!



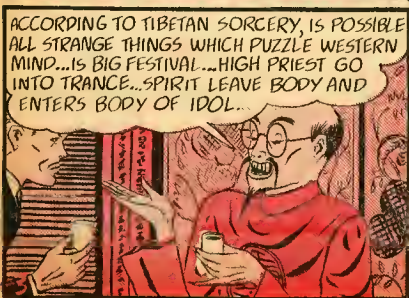
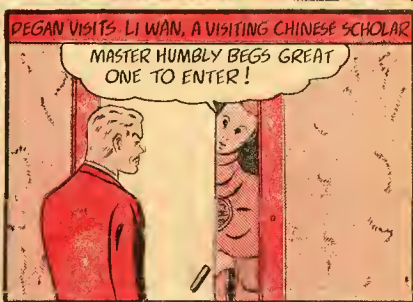
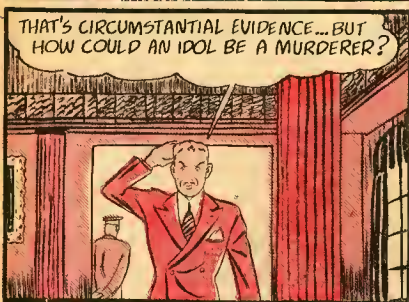
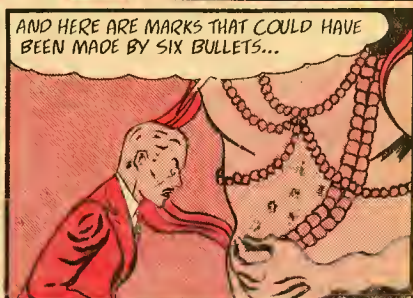
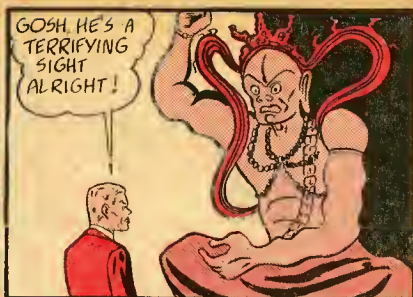
DEGAN CONSULTS OLD NEWSPAPER FILES

H'M...THEY WERE BOTH ON AN EXPEDITION  
THAT BROUGHT BACK TO THIS COUNTRY A  
SACRED TIBETAN DEVIL-GOD IDOL...



I'LL JUST TAKE A LITTLE TRIP TO THE  
MUSEUM AND LOOK AT IT!







LI WAN HONORED TO HELP ILLUSTRIOUS  
DETECTIVE ANY TIME ILLUSTRIOUS  
DETECTIVE NEED HELP...



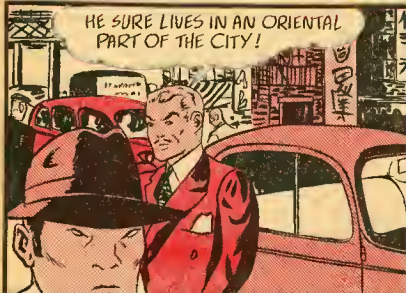
LATER AT HOME

I WONDER HOW THIS MYSTERIOUS LI WAN  
KNOWS SO MUCH ABOUT WHAT THE IDOL  
WILL DO... I THINK I'LL GO BACK AND SEE  
HIM AGAIN!

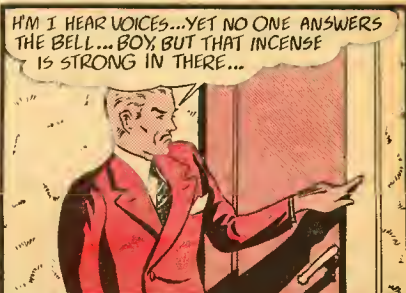


BE CAREFUL,  
DEAR!

HE SURE LIVES IN AN ORIENTAL  
PART OF THE CITY!



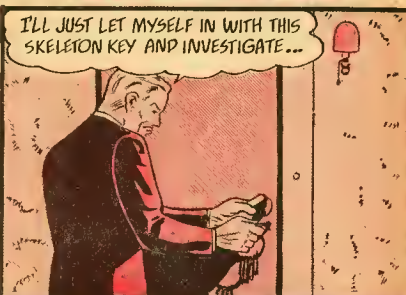
H'M I HEAR VOICES... YET NO ONE ANSWERS  
THE BELL... BOY, BUT THAT INCENSE  
IS STRONG IN THERE...



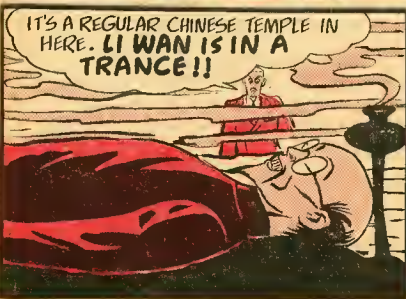
THAT'S CHANTING IN THERE... SUPPOSE THIS  
LI WAN IS THE HIGH PRIEST HIMSELF?



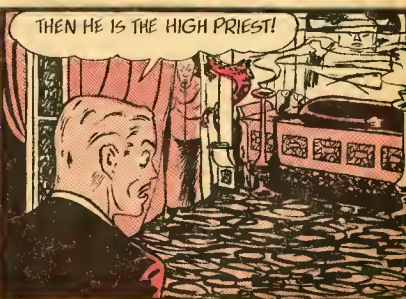
I'LL JUST LET MYSELF IN WITH THIS  
SKELETON KEY AND INVESTIGATE...



IT'S A REGULAR CHINESE TEMPLE IN  
HERE. LI WAN IS IN A  
TRANCE!!



THEN HE IS THE HIGH PRIEST!



INQUISITIVE WHITE MAN BREAKS SPELL...  
MUST THEREFORE DIE IN UNFORTUNATE  
MANNER!



NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, CHUM!



SOMETHING'S GOT TO HAPPEN! I CAN'T  
HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!



HATCHET WILL QUIET OBSTREPEROUS  
ONE!



WOW!, THAT WAS CLOSE!



UH!... THE HATCHET... HIT LI WAN'S HEAD...  
KILLED HIM...



I BETTER GET OUT OF  
HERE WHILE HIS  
COOLIES ARE STILL  
IN A DAZE BY IT  
ALL!



AT THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE

-SO LI WAN WAS THE HIGH PRIEST...  
WHEN THE AXE KILLED HIM THE  
POWER OF THE IDOL WAS ENDED...  
THE IDOL APPARENTLY LEFT AND  
RETURNED TO THE MUSEUM BY  
PURELY SUPERNATURAL MEANS!



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE... SO  
UNREAL... I HOPE WE NEVER  
HAVE ANOTHER CASE LIKE IT...  
THE SUPERNATURAL FRIGHTENS  
ME... UGH!



THE END



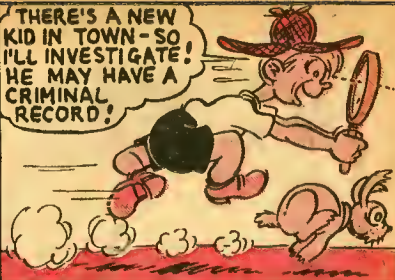
# JUNIOR

detective-

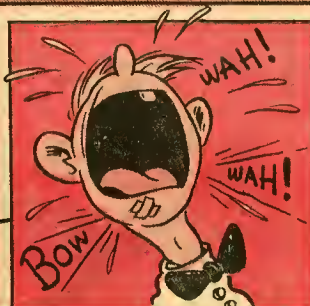
by ed wood-



THERE'S A NEW KID IN TOWN - SO I'LL INVESTIGATE! HE MAY HAVE A CRIMINAL RECORD!



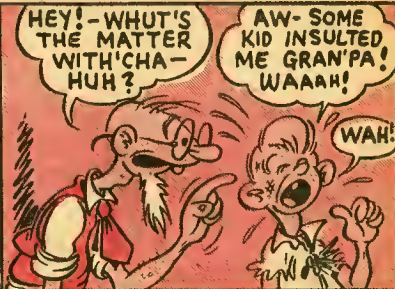
TIME PASSES AS IT IS IN THE HABIT OF DOING AND



HEY! - WHUT'S THE MATTER WITH'CHA - HUH?

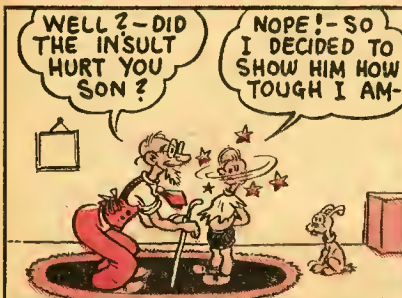
AW - SOME KID INSULTED ME GRAN'PA! WAAAH!

WAH!

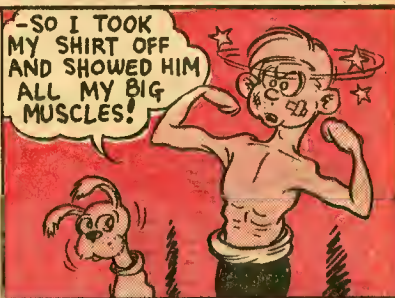


WELL? - DID THE INSULT HURT YOU SON?

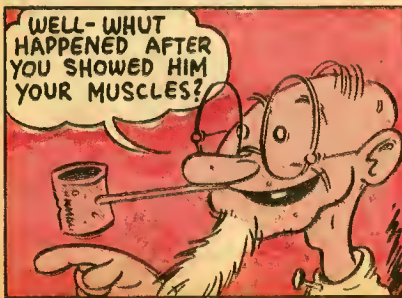
NOPE! - SO I DECIDED TO SHOW HIM HOW TOUGH I AM -



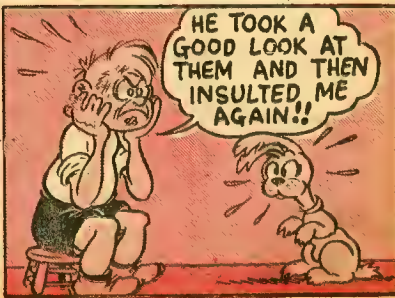
- SO I TOOK MY SHIRT OFF AND SHOWED HIM ALL MY BIG MUSCLES!



WELL - WHUT HAPPENED AFTER YOU SHOWED HIM YOUR MUSCLES?



HE TOOK A GOOD LOOK AT THEM AND THEN INSULTED ME AGAIN!!



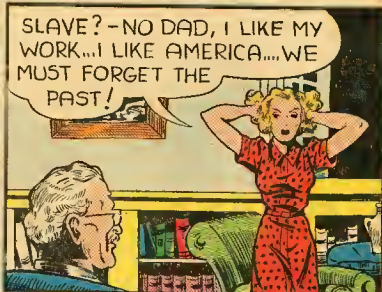
by Frank Thomas-



HOW DID WORK GO TODAY, DAUGHTER? - AHH... THAT YOU SHOULD BE SLAVING IN AN OFFICE!



SLAVE? - NO DAD, I LIKE MY WORK... I LIKE AMERICA... WE MUST FORGET THE PAST!



LIFE WAS NICE IN AFGHANISTAN... - BUT THAT'S ALL OVER NOW... WE MUST LOOK AHEAD!



THERE IS HAPPINESS TO BE FOUND HERE! - GOODNIGHT... DON'T SIT UP LATE...

GOODNIGHT, ANN



HOW IRONIC! - JUST A FEW SHORT MONTHS AGO I WAS E.D. MATTES, RULER OF A VAST ASIATIC TRADE EMPIRE... NOW - E.D. MATTES, UNEMPLOYED. - FAR AWAY FROM WHAT FEW FRIENDS REMAINED FAITHFUL!





-AND ALL BECAUSE OF MY TRUST  
IN ONE MAN, ISLAM HERAT...  
-CUNNING SNAKE!.....NOW HE  
HAS ALL-I HAVE NOTHING.....  
...NOTHING BUT ANN.....WHAT  
A FOOL I WAS!!

1.

WHAT IS THAT?-WHAT-  
-WHO ARE YOU?

2.

THE EYE!-TO WHOM TIME  
AND DISTANCE ARE NOTHING-  
WHO BARES MAN'S THOUGHTS  
AND PIERCES HIS CONSCIENCE!  
-THE EYE'S POWERS ARE  
LIMITLESS-HIS VENGEANCE  
TERRIBLE!



I AM  
THE EYE!



I AM YOUR FRIEND, MATTES.....  
...OBEY ME, AND ALL THINGS ARE  
POSSIBLE..... I MUST LEAVE YOU-  
-THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE!



FATHER!  
-WHAT IS IT?

WAIT!-COME  
BACK!.....IT'S  
GONE!

THE EYE!-IT WAS HERE!-  
-IT SPOKE TO ME!

THE EYE? - ARE YOU SURE?  
TALU - MY OLD TEACHER, USED  
TO TELL ME OF THE  
EYE.....HE IS WELL  
KNOWN TO THE  
AFGHANS...



ANN, IF THAT WAS INDEED  
THE EYE, WE MUST BE  
READY FOR SOME  
ACTION.....  
.....AND SOON!



**T**RAVELING WITH THE SPEED  
OF THE EYE ITSELF, OUR  
SCENE SHIFTS TO KABUL, CAP-  
ITAL CITY OF AFGHANISTAN....



WELL, HERAT, „ALLAH SMILES  
ON YOU OF LATE.....  
...RICHES AND POWER  
ARE YOURS, EH?



YES.....AND POWER BECOMES ME -  
-DOES IT NOT, OLD TALU??

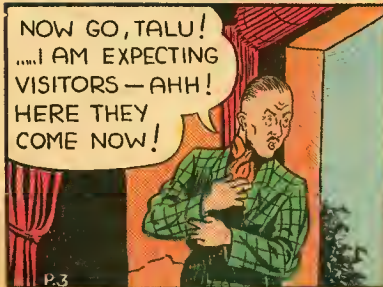


THERE IS ONE, NOW  
IN AMERICA, WHO  
PUT IT TO BETTER  
USE!

QUIET FOOL! - MATTES HAD  
HIS DAY !! - TO US HE IS DEAD!  
**DEAD!**



NOW GO, TALU!  
.....I AM EXPECTING  
VISITORS - AHH!  
HERE THEY  
COME NOW!



GENTLEMEN, I HAVE A LITTLE  
JOB FOR YOU...WHICH WILL  
PAY YOU HANDSOMELY!



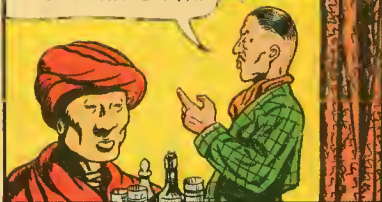


CARTER, YOU ARE AN AMERICAN  
BY BIRTH, I BELIEVE...

THAT'S RIGHT,  
WHAT ABOUT IT?



NOTHING...EXCEPT THIS JOB  
REQUIRES THAT YOU GO TO  
NEW YORK CITY...



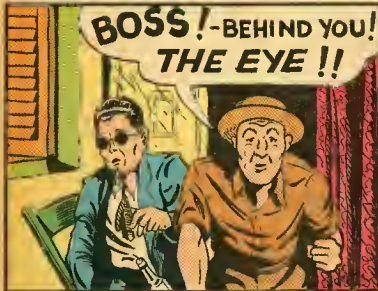
OLD MATTES AND HIS DAUGHTER  
ARE THERE....HE MUST VANISH  
QUICKLY, QUIETLY, AND PERMAN-  
ENTLY!!...I DON'T CARE HOW YOU  
DO IT, BUT NO ONE  
MUST SUSPECT  
ANY VIOLENCE!



HERE ARE FULL INSTRUCTIONS  
FOR LOCATING MATTES!



**BOSS! -BEHIND YOU!  
THE EYE !!**



I SEE NOTHING!  
-YOU PIGS HAVE  
BEEN DRINKING!



OR- IF YOU MAKE JOKE WITH  
THE GREAT HERAT, IT WILL BE  
YOUR LAST!.....NO?  
-IT IS WELL FOR  
YOU....LET US  
PROCEED!



BE READY TO START AT DAWN!...  
...YOU WILL FLY MY PLANE TO  
KARACHI- THENCE BY BOAT....ALL  
NECESSARY PAPERS ARE READY!



THEY WILL PERFORM THEIR MISSION  
WELL...MATTES ESCAPED WITH THE  
ONE THING I WANTED MOST- THE  
FAIR-HAIRED ANN.....  
AH!-ANN THE BEAUTIFUL!



BUT SOON SHE, TOO, WILL BE MINE..  
-MATTES WILL DISAPPEAR-THEN  
THE FAIR-HAIRED ONE WILL RECEIVE  
A CABLE.....I HAVE ALREADY COM-  
POSED ITS CONTENTS..

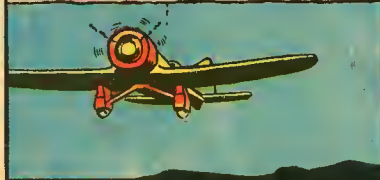


*Called unexpectedly  
back to Kabul.  
Please follow.  
Will explain up-  
your arrival.  
Father.*

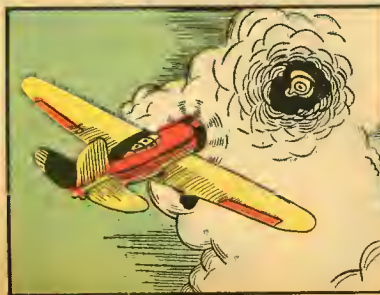
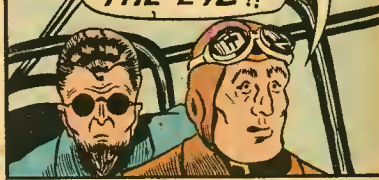
YES-ALL WILL BE EXPLAINED-  
-TO THE SATISFACTION OF  
HERAT.....THE GREAT AND WISE  
HERAT !!



DAWN FINDS A SMALL MONO-  
PLANE WINGING ITS WAY OVER  
THE BLEAK AFGHAN MOUNTAINS..



Y'KNOW, I'M STILL JITTERY OV-  
-LOOK!- THERE IT IS AGAIN!  
-IN THAT CLOUD-BANK!-  
**THE EYE !!**



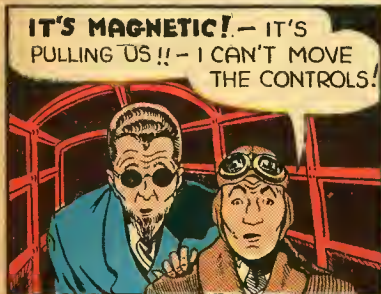
**LISTEN!- IT'S SPEAKING !**  
-THAT VOICE ! -YOU CAN  
HEAR IT ABOVE THE MOTOR!







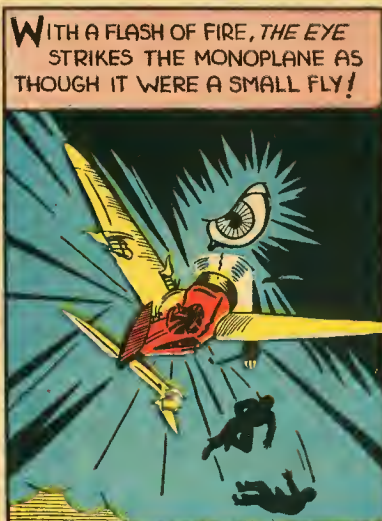
GENTLEMEN-YOUR DOOM IS SEALED !!  
-NO MORE ROBBERY-NO MORE KILLING !  
...THIS EARTH WILL BE WELL RID  
OF TWO SUCH AS YOU !!



**IT'S MAGNETIC! - IT'S  
PULLING US !! - I CAN'T MOVE  
THE CONTROLS!**

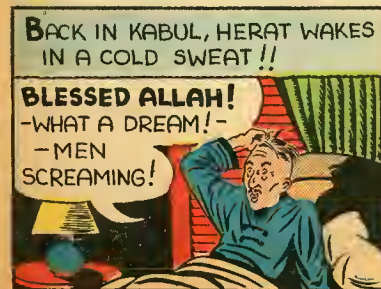


**WE'RE GONNA  
CRASH IT!!**



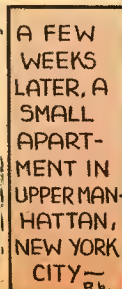
**WITH A FLASH OF FIRE, THE EYE  
STRIKES THE MONOPLANE AS  
THOUGH IT WERE A SMALL FLY!**

**- AND THE TWO MEN PLUNGE  
EARTHWARD SCREAMING!**



**BACK IN KABUL, HERAT WAKES  
IN A COLD SWEAT !!**

**BLESSED ALLAH!  
-WHAT A DREAM! -  
-MEN  
SCREAMING!**



**A FEW  
WEEKS  
LATER, A  
SMALL  
APART-  
MENT IN  
UPPERMAN-  
HATTAN,  
NEW YORK  
CITY -**



**ANN, DID YOU SPEAK?  
I THOUGHT  
I HEARD A  
VOICE...**

**NO, DAD...**

YOU HEARD RIGHTLY,  
MATTES!.....IT IS **THE EYE!**  
...I HAVE RETURNED, AS I  
PROMISED!



HAVE NO FEAR OF ME,  
BUT DO AS I SAY!.....SIT  
DOWN AT YOUR DESK AND  
PREPARE TO WRITE!



COPY THIS MESSAGE -  
"JOB COMPLETED  
SUCCESSFULLY - ALL  
IS WELL - RETURNING  
TO KABUL"

SIGN IT -  
"CARTER AND  
KOLA"



CABLE THAT MESSAGE TO  
YOUR WORTHLESS SUCCESSOR,  
HERAT, AT KABUL, TONIGHT.....  
....BOTH OF YOU WILL BOARD  
SHIP FOR KABUL IN  
THE MORNING... I  
WILL GIVE YOU  
FURTHER ORDERS  
WHEN YOU ARRIVE.



**HE'S GONE!!** - START PACK-  
ING, ANN!.....I'LL  
GET THIS CABLE  
OFF!



IN AFGHANISTAN, THE WEEKS  
DRAG BY SLOWLY FOR HERAT -

CONFUSION! - WHY DOES  
SHE NOT COME?  
-AND WHERE ARE  
CARTER AND KOLA?

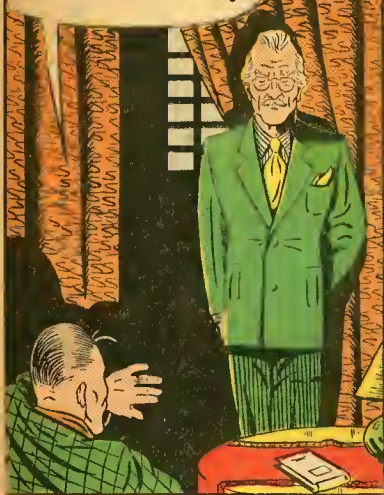


MATTES IS DEAD.....I RECEIVED  
CARTER'S CABLE WEEKS AGO -  
-AND SENT MINE OFF TO ANN...  
...THE GREAT HERAT  
GROWS IMPATIENT!  
**-WHO'S THAT?**





**THE GHOST OF OLD  
MATTES !! - SPARE ME!  
- SPARE ME !!**



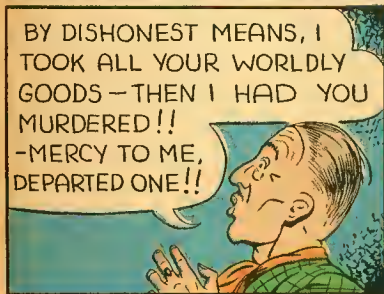
**CONFESS HERAT !!...TELL ALL,  
IF YOU WISH TO LIVE!  
...SPEAK UP!**



**IN THE NAME OF  
ALLAH, DON'T KILL  
ME !! I'LL CONFESS  
EVERYTHING!**



**BY DISHONEST MEANS, I  
TOOK ALL YOUR WORLDLY  
GOODS - THEN I HAD YOU  
MURDERED !!  
-MERCY TO ME,  
DEPARTED ONE !!**



**THAT'S ENOUGH  
HERAT-YOU'RE UNDER  
ARREST!**

**POLICE!  
-A TRICK!**

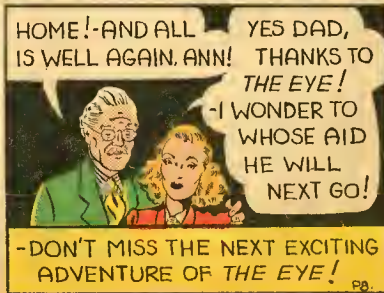


**IMMEDIATE ACTION WILL BE  
TAKEN TO RESTORE YOUR  
POSITION HERE, MR MATTES!**



**HOME!-AND ALL  
IS WELL AGAIN. ANN!**

**YES DAD,  
THANKS TO  
THE EYE!  
-I WONDER TO  
WHOSE AID  
HE WILL  
NEXT GO!**



**-DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING  
ADVENTURE OF THE EYE!**

# DEAN DENTON

scientific detective

## THE CASE OF THE WHISPERING LIGHT

by  
HARRY FRANCIS  
CAMPBELL.



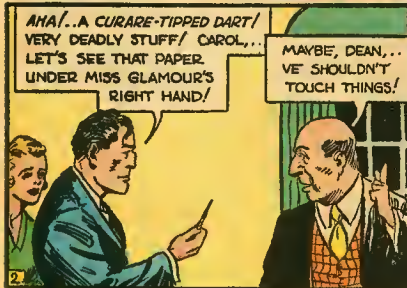
ALWAYS...TO MY  
STARS... THINGS  
HAPPEN!

HELLO!...  
WHAT'S THIS?

ONCE MORE IN HOLLYWOOD, CITY OF BIZARRE FADS AND STRANGE CULTS, A NEW CULT HAS ARISEN...

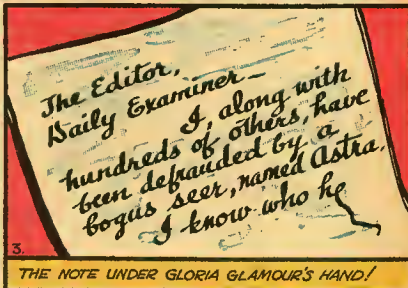
DEAN FINDS THIS VERY DISTURBING, AS HE EXPECTS "THE CONQUEROR" TO MAKE USE OF SOME SUCH SCHEME TO BOLSTER HIS FAST DIMINISHING FINANCES...

CALLED TO THE HOME OF GLORIA GLAMOUR, A FILM STAR, BY AL STERN, MOVIE PRODUCER, DEAN FINDS THE STAR HAS BEEN MURDERED!...



AHA!...A CURARE-TIPPED DART/  
VERY DEADLY STUFF! CAROL...  
LET'S SEE THAT PAPER  
UNDER MISS GLAMOUR'S  
RIGHT HAND!

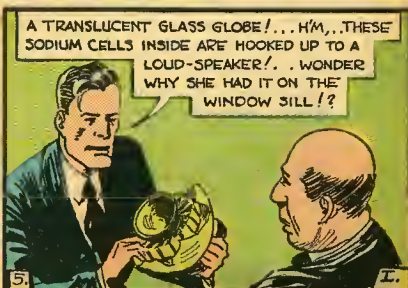
MAYBE, DEAN...  
WE SHOULDN'T  
TOUCH THINGS!



THE NOTE UNDER GLORIA GLAMOUR'S HAND!

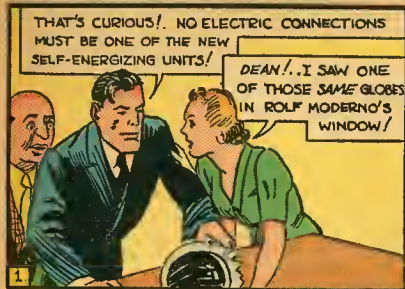


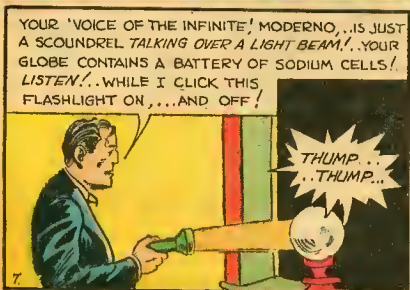
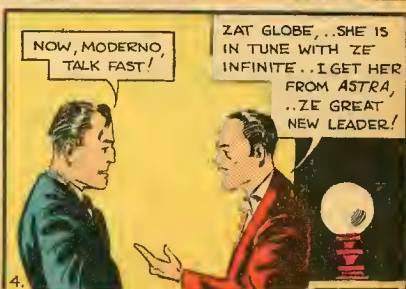
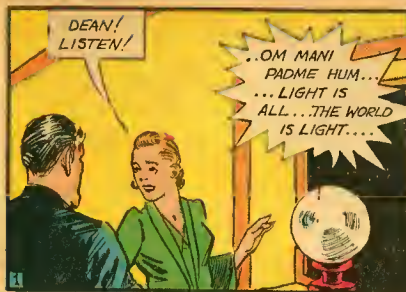
HERE'S THE MOTIVE FOR THE MURDER!  
MISS GLAMOUR WAS GOING TO TALK!...  
WHAT'S THIS CONTRAPTION?



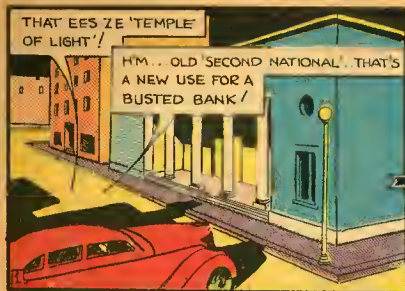
A TRANSLUCENT GLASS GLOBE!...H'M...THESE  
SODIUM CELLS INSIDE ARE HOOKED UP TO A  
LOUD-SPEAKER!...WONDER  
WHY SHE HAD IT ON THE  
WINDOW SILL!?



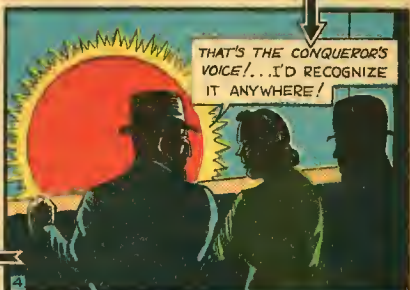


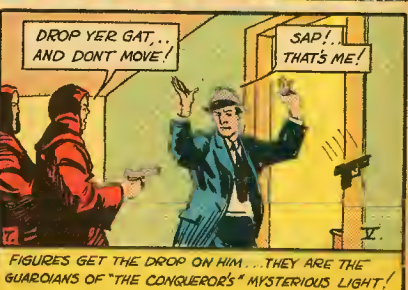
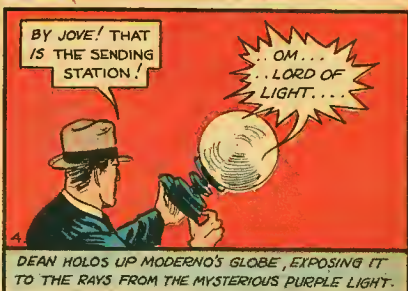
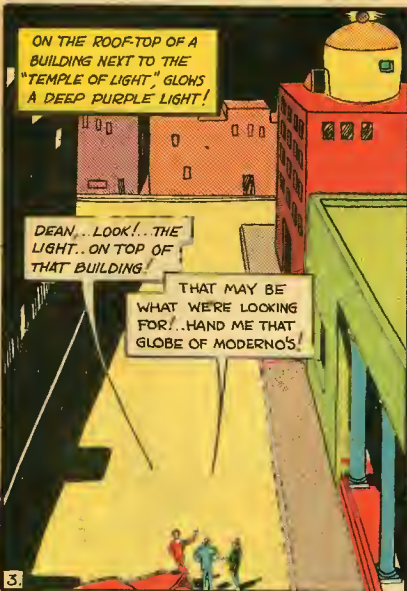
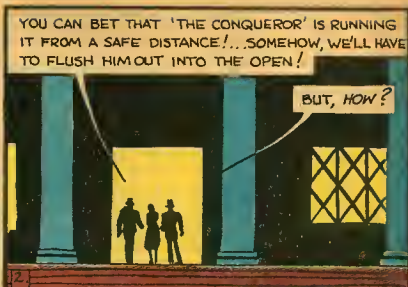
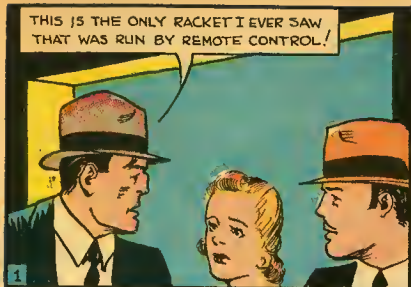






DEAN FIRES HIS PISTOL, AND THE GREAT LUMINOUS GLOBE IS SHATTERED, EXPOSING THE LOUD-SPEAKERS WITHIN!







HEAVENS!  
THEY'VE  
GOT DEAN!

MEANWHILE, CAROL  
HAS FOLLOWED DEAN.

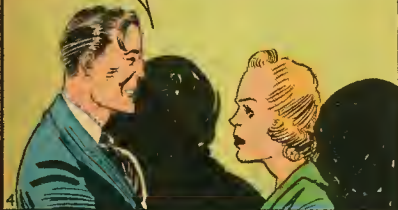
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CLEVER  
CAROL  
CREATES A  
COMMOTION  
OUTSIDE  
TO GIVE  
DEAN  
A  
CHANCE TO  
GO  
INTO  
ACTION!

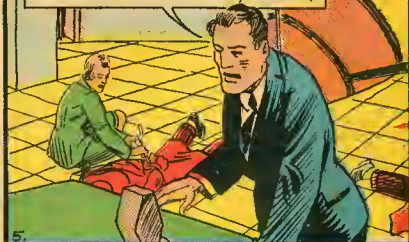
COME ON! THEY'RE  
IN HERE!



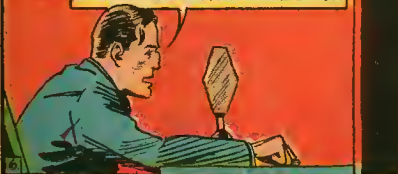
GOOD GIRL, CAROL!... JUST IN THE NICK OF  
TIME! TIE UP THOSE MUGS, WHILE I FIGURE OUT  
WHAT TO DO NEXT!



I'VE GOT IT!... I'M GOING TO INDULGE IN  
A LITTLE BROADCASTING, MYSELF!



ALL YOU DUPES OF ASTRA,... LISTEN!  
THIS IS DEAN DENTON SPEAKING!... I AM  
TALKING TO YOU OVER A BEAM OF LIGHT  
FROM A SENDING STATION NEXT DOOR TO  
ASTRA'S FAKE TEMPLE OF LIGHT!..



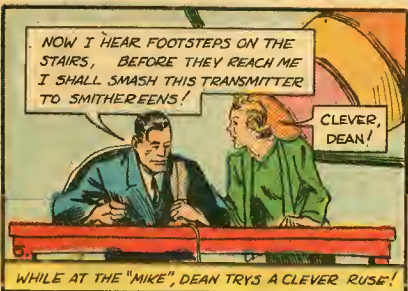
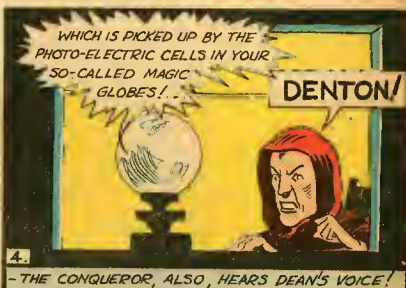
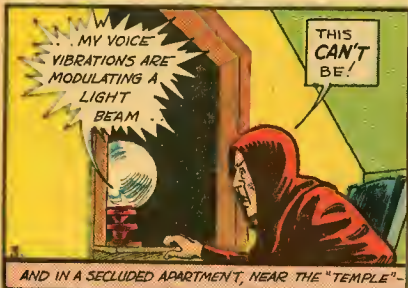
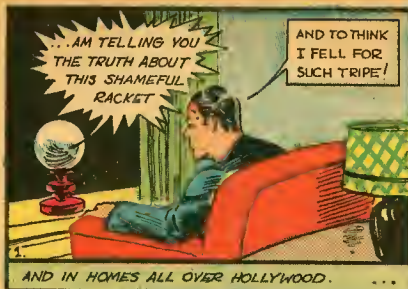
... I HAVE OVERPOWERED THE MEN  
WHO WERE IN CONTROL OF THE  
MICROPHONE, AND.....



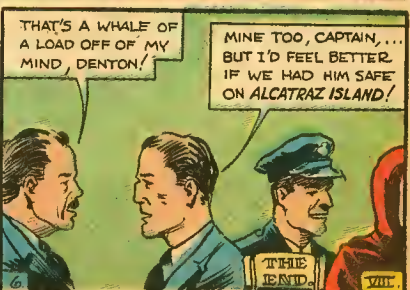
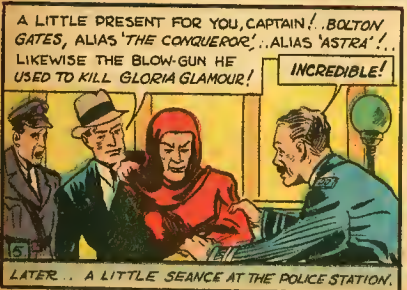
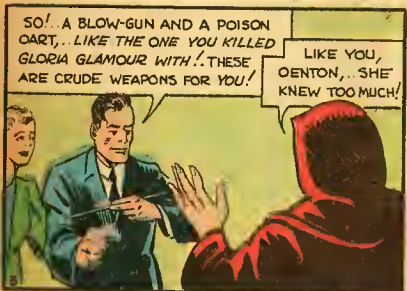
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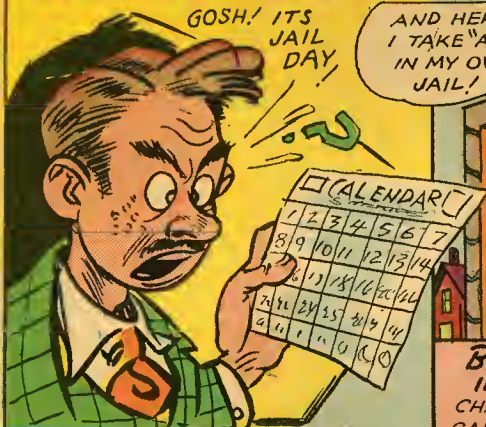






# COP CAPERS!

TERRY GILKISON



AND HERE I TAKE "ARREST" IN MY OWN JAIL!



**LAWBREAKERS SERVE JAIL TERMS ON THE "INSTALLMENT PLAN" IN SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.**

MOTORISTS, CONVICTED OF RECKLESS DRIVING, ARE GIVEN 60 DAY SENTENCES, AND REQUIRED TO SERVE THEM ON A "STAGGERED PLAN"—GOING TO JAIL ONE DAY EACH WEEK UNTIL COMPLETED.

**BECAME FIRST PRISONER IN JAIL HE BUILT!**

CHARLEY CONVERSE, MILLERSTON, CALIFORNIA, 1898, WAS ARRESTED ON THE DAY THAT THE JAIL HOUSE WHICH HE HAD BUILT WAS FINISHED AND CHARGED WITH KILLING A MAN DURING THE CELEBRATION TO MARK THE COUNTY'S PROGRESS.



**WHOOPEE WILLIAMS!**

IN INDIA, DACOIT ROBBERS, WHEN APPROACHING A HOUSE WHICH THEY INTEND TO PLUNDER IN BROAD DAY LIGHT, SERVE NOTICE ON THEIR VICTIM. YELLING LOUDLY, THEY WARN THE OCCUPANTS TO CLEAR OUT OF THE WAY, AND THEN TAKE THEIR TIME IN REMOVING ALL VALUABLES.

**SAFE SAFES!**

RECENTLY THE BUSINESS MEN, FOLLOWING AN EPIDEMIC OF "EMPTY-SAFE BLOWING" IN PETERSBURG, INDIANA, BEGAN PLACING SIGNS OVER THEIR SAFES EXPLAINING "THIS SAFE IS NOT LOCKED."





# THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00

WITH ANY

## REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

## THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

## SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

## SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



# ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.

**THE  
COMBINATION  
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



## SEND COUPON

## NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 207-12  
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

100 NEW BOOKS - \$1.95	100 NEW BOOKS - \$1.95
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